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Part 49, commencing the Seventh Volume, will be published on the 31st March. The work will be completed in Eight Volumes.

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REVIEWS.

Records of Roman History, from Cneius Pompeius to Tiberius Constantinus, as exhibited on the Roman Coins collected by Francis Hobler, formerly Secretary of the Numismatic Society of London. 4to., 2 Vols. (Westminster: J. B. Nichols & Sons, 1860.)

AMONG the many impulses which have been given, within the last ten years, to the study of history, none have been more efficacious than that derived from numismatic taste. A collection of coins is, in itself, an historical treasure. It tells us, without any party bias, what was done, and who did it; it settles all questions of chronology to which it can be applied; it reveals large portions of the private, as well as the public life of the period to which it refers; and throws an immense and infallible light on all questions connected with race, family, and religion.

One of the most interesting books which has been published for many years, is Captain, now Admiral Smythe's Catalogue of a collection of large Roman brass coins. The gallant admiral's graphic portraits of the emperors themselves, his occasional causticity, and the evident spirit and heartiness with which he throws himself into his work, make the volume in question a most captivating one, not merely to the numismatist, but to all who take an interest in Roman History, or even in human nature in general. But this volume describes only one class of coins, the series of large brass, and omits, therefore, many medals of great historical interest, as well as all who come after Saloninus.

This defect is remedied by the two handsome volumes before us. They, like Admiral Smythe's work, describe a private collection; but it was one very rich, and abounding in coins of more than usual interest. The venerable Francis Hobler, so well known for many years from his official position at the Mansion House, was one of the most diligent and liberal collectors of Roman coins. The present work is a record of the collection formed by him, regardless of expense, and it is well worthy of the attention of all who wish to obtain a thorough knowledge of Roman History. It is not merely in this light, however, though undoubtedly this is the most important, in which we are to consider a cabinet of ancient coins; they form, themselves, a history of art. The writer says, very justly—

"My experience in Roman coins was very limited when I made the observation,—that, probably, every one has made and will make under similar circumstances,—namely, that starting with the rude and heavy As, and following the series of coins leading up to the fine types that commence with the reign of Augustus, thence tracing the series down again to the small and badly executed coins which make their appearance in the time of Gallienus, we have, from an artistic point of view, an epitome of the rise and fall of the Roman Empire. With but the few wants, and those of the simplest character, and confined almost entirely to the necessities of eating, drinking, and fighting—for the latter was a necessity to him, and the element of his greatness—the early Roman was well content if the treasury coffers were filled with that primitive description of money the As. When luxury had increased the number of his wants, the polished Roman of the time of Augustus found in the money of his day a more ready and convenient means of satisfying his manifold exigencies than if the pristine system of barter had still prevailed. Advancing onward to the latter days of the empire, the reckless and feverish haste in converting material into negotiable

forms, or, as it may be expressed, the turning of principal into interest, regardless of the future and of its claims, is clearly shown by the slovenly and careless execution of the coinage; while the immense numbers still existing of the small brass which then became the principal medium of circulation, points with equal distinctness to the loss of that simplicity of life which characterised the Roman under the consuls."

But Mr. Hobler, like all other genuine students of Numismatology, soon returns to the historic importance of these invaluable and infallible records, and observes—

"My attention being thus as it were forcibly attracted to the consideration of the historic interest possessed by these stepping-stones across the flood of time, the artistic excellence of execution so worthy of admiration in the coins, more particularly of Claudius, Nero, Trajan, Hadrian, and Antoninus, no longer entirely occupied my attention, and although such magnificent specimens of die-engraving as the long and beautiful series of those respective emperors discloses to us still exacted their meed of commendation, I ceased to regard the selection of such specimens only as the true end and aim of a collector in forming a cabinet of Roman coins. In pursuing the track thus opened to my view, subjects of infinite interest presented themselves before me and speeded me on. One of them has recently been treated by an esteemed friend, Professor Donaldson, with his wonted ability, in a work called 'Architectura Numismatica,' embellished with a great number of lithographs from drawings by his own hand, taken, some of them, from coins in my cabinet. This work so effectually exhausts the subject that further allusion to it would be useless, and I can only refer the reader desirous of following it up to the book itself."

The military achievements of the emperors occupy of course no inconsiderable space on the coins of the empire. It has often been suggested that our own money should in this respect have a greater resemblance to that of the Romans than we find actually existing. One or two attempts have been made, and the project seems to have been seriously entertained in the reign of Queen Anne, but the devices proposed were poor and insignificant, the best of them being that of Croker for a farthing, having the queen's head on the obverse and the title ANNA AUGUSTA, and on the reverse—Peace in a biga—PAX MISSA PER ORBEM. Since that period, in spite of many remonstrances, all historical allusions have been banished from our coinage.

"As would be anticipated from the character of the people under consideration in the following pages, the greatest historic interest is centered in the military types of the different emperors. In this respect we have ample means of testing the value of these Records of Roman History, and most satisfactory is the result; for, on comparing the course of events in any one reign, as depicted on the coins, with that detailed by historians, we not only find each incident corroborated, but we are also frequently introduced to passages in the life of a man unnoticed by the historian, who, perhaps, was biased in the view he took of contemporaneous, and misinformed on past events. Nor must the quality of this corroborative and supplementary evidence be overlooked. No errors have crept into the text of these chronicles through the carelessness or nimium diligentie of transcribers; we have the fact itself, simple, and, however much perverted from the truth at the time, it was indelibly recorded at last free from false lights that might have been thrown upon it by historian or commentator, whose work would have been equally open to objection on the ground of want of veracity."

The political economy of the Romans is much illustrated. Their games, their *annonæ*, the dependence of the poor upon the rich, and of all on the state, the idleness and unprofitable leisure of the citizens, are all more or less set forth in their coinage, and in the present col-

lection are several medals very important in these respects. The distribution of corn from time to time to all who could claim the title of citizens, the care taken to provide them with baths and amusements, the non-existence of trade among the privileged class—all indicate a state of society widely different from any that now prevail, one which has doubtless passed away for ever. Our author says—

"The points of history, illustrated by coins, are not confined to architecture and war, although these two subjects prominently attract the notice of the numismatist, for a well arranged and selected series is valuable for many other branches of information. Indeed, I think that a cabinet of coins, though it be chosen with no other end in view than the compilation of a chronological table of events, is a necessary adjunct to every institution boasting the possession of historical works of reference. There are various subjects illustrated by coins which the reader will find treated of at some length in the body of this work, and I shall in this place content myself by alluding to some of them in a cursory manner only.

"The enumeration of the points in the domestic economy of Rome, as portrayed on these coins, would, although of great value to the student of Roman history, be but tedious to the numismatist who is conversant with the subject; I will, therefore, mention two or three of them only, abstaining from further comment. Among them, shipping and the importation of corn justly claim a front rank, and in the next place I may notice the modes of transport adopted, and the variety of conveyances used, various implements, as well domestic as agricultural, mechanical and sacerdotal, are accurately depicted, as are also armour and articles of dress, and the way in which they were worn."

We have already alluded to the light shed upon the religion of ancient times by coins and medals. Who can, without the deepest interest, take up those productions of the Ephesian Mint on which the great temple of Diana is represented, especially those which bear the epithet *νεκροφον* applied to the inhabitants of the city? We have at once before us the labours of St. Paul, the tumult of the excited citizens, the sensible address of the town clerk, and the crafty selfishness of the shrine makers.

Our author, speaking on similar results to be obtained by the mere inspection of ancient coins, observes:—

"Foremost among these subsidiary details—and here I use the word subsidiary only in reference to the importance of the manner in which they are expressed on the medals, and not with reference to the intrinsic importance of the matter itself—stands the exposition of the religious ceremonies of this great nation. As might naturally be expected, the acts of devotion depicted are such as are chiefly personal to the Emperor in whose reign the pieces were struck, and there is little reference to the system of theology of the age. We find the attributes of various divinities ascribed to the different monarchs, or to members of their family, and we see them engaged in sacrificial duties pertinent to their office of *Pontifex Maximus*, or the same idea is thrown into an allegorical form. It would be useless to search for illustrations of the progress of religion; the subject is one that could not be treated of in this manner, and I may venture so far as to say that no progress was made in Pantheism from the time of Ancus Martius up to the accession of Constantine, when the ice, which had for so many centuries bound up the minds and consciences of the Romans, dissolved before the sun of Christianity. But, in saying that no progress was made, I must be understood as confining myself strictly to the consideration of the question in connection with the state, for, undoubtedly, philosophers had, long before the days of Tiberius, entertained pure and clear views far in advance of the gross and sensual creed of their time."

Types of virtues and other allegorical personages are very frequent upon Roman coins.

Qualities, the reverse of those possessed by the distinguished personages whose portraits the medals bear, appear on their reverses—PUDICITIA, on those of Faustina the Younger, and other ladies quite as wanting in modesty. Clemency, and indulgence, on those of the most sanguinary and rapacious tyrants. MARS, adorning the coins of a coward—VESTA, those of an Imperial "social evil"—JUPITER STATOR, those of a fugitive—and the title RECTOR ORBIS appears on the coins of Didius Julianus, who bought the empire by auction, and was murdered after a few days reign. The Roman artists displayed great taste in their types, and incidentally they show us a good deal of the working of the poetic mind in Rome.

"This class of types," says our author, "possesses also a particular interest in an artistic point of view. On the earlier imperial coins the figures so introduced are for the most part very elegantly portrayed, and some fine specimens of die-engraving may be found among them; occasionally, the copy of some ancient statue, which either no longer exists, or at best in a very imperfect condition. Again, the Roman artist differed very much from the modern in the representations of some of their virtues and moralities; for instance, the hope of the Roman artist is a young female blithely tripping forward, holding up her robe with her left hand, while with her right hand she presents an opening flower, which, it must be acknowledged, is a far more elegant and expressive design than the modern representation of Hope as a female leaning on an anchor. The anchor with the ancients represented travelling by sea. On the *Annona* coins those female figures which rest their hands on the stem of an anchor usually have the prow of a galley in the background, thus denoting that the corn for the supply of the city was brought by sea from some foreign port or province, for, when the corn came by land carriage, or home produce, neither the anchor nor the prow appear, but *Annona* rests her hand on the staff of a rake or a plough-share."

As Britons we have a deep interest in that part of the Roman annals which describes the campaigns of Julius and Claudius in this country, and English collectors place great and just value on those coins which commemorate their triumphs—real or supposed. We may be thankful that the mighty Julius opened this country to Roman civilization, and study carefully all the records numismatic or otherwise, which perpetuate the memory of his achievements, we may laugh at the vain pomp of a Caligula who could gather up shells from the sea-shore, and call them the spoils of the conquered Britons. We may repudiate the pretensions of Geta to be called Britannicus, but we are not entitled to sneer at Claudius. This prince has had scanty justice done him by historians, and it is right that coins should have their say in the vindication of his character. He was a prince of studious habits and fair literary acquirements, and if the misfortunes of his youth prevented the development of faculties which would otherwise, in all probability, have been distinguished, he was not without occasional flashes of that valour which characterized his family. The description of, and comment on, one of his coins is interesting:—

"A coin of Claudius bears the following legend: TI. CLAUD. CAESAR. AVG. P. M. TR. PVI. IMP. reading from the left. The laureate head of Claudius to the right.

R. DE. BRITANN. on the frieze across the front of a triumphal arch, having trophies of arms at each corner of the platform, above the arch, and between which is an equestrian figure gradient gently to the left.

"The present coin is a Denarius, in very good preservation (weight 56½ grains), from the cabinet of the Cavalier Compagna, and possesses very great interest for the historian of Britain, from the cir-

cumstance of it having been struck to record the victories gained in this island under Aulus Plautius, who was the commander of the Roman forces in Britain, at the early part of the reign of Claudius.

"In the year of Rome, 796, A.D. 43, Claudius went himself to Britain, leaving Vitellius his colleague in the consulship, in charge of the city, he proceeded by the route of Ostia and Massilia (Marseilles), attended by a retinue of officers and soldiers. His resolution was tried by adverse winds, which twice drove him back, not without peril, from the shores of Gaul. When he at last landed, his course was directed partly along the military roads, and partly by the convenient channels of the navigable rivers, until he reached the coasts of the British Sea. At Gessoriacum (Boulogne) he embarked for the opposite shores of Cantium, and speedily reached the Roman Legions in their encampment beyond the Thames.

"The soldiers long held in the leash in expectation of his arrival, were eager to spring on the foe. With the Emperor himself at their head—a spectacle not beheld since the days of Julius Caesar—they traversed the level planes of the Trinobantes, which afforded no defensible position until the natives were compelled to stand at bay before the stockades which encircled their capital, Camulodunum. But the fate of the capital was decided by the issue of the encounter which took place before it. The Trinobantes were routed, they surrendered their city, and with it their national freedom and independence. The victory was complete, the subjection of the enemy assured. Within sixteen days from his landing in Britain, Claudius had broken a powerful kingdom and accomplished a substantial conquest. He left it to Aulus Plautius to secure, by the usual method, the fruits of this signal success, and returned himself immediately to Rome, from which he had not been absent more than six months altogether.

"Claudius had gained a victory, his soldiers had hailed him repeatedly in the short space of sixteen days, with the title of *Imperator*. The high estimation in which the exploits of Claudius were held appears from the inscription (the deficiencies in which are imperfectly and conjecturally supplied) upon his Arch of Triumph."

There was no more remarkable period in Roman history than that which witnessed the destruction of Jerusalem, and, fortunately, of this event we have a great abundance of medallic testimonies. Mr. Hobler's collection was rich in these, and their historic value is well brought out in the work before us. There is scarcely a more interesting relic of the past than those coins of Vespasian and Titus—exhibiting on one side the portrait of the Roman conqueror, and on the other the palm tree, emblematical of Judæa, and the female captive sitting mournfully beneath it. The sceptre had departed from Judah, and the people once so favoured were scattered over the face of the earth. The following is a description of one of these coins:—

IMP. CAES. VESPASIAN. AVG. P. M. TR. P. P. P. COS. III. The laureate head of Vespasian to the right. R. IVDAEA. CAPTA. In the exergum S. C. A palm tree rising in the middle of the field, on the left side of which a female captive is seated upon armour, her head reclining upon her left hand, in the attitude of grief. The Emperor is standing on the right, bare-headed, in military costume; in his right hand he holds a spear erect, and in the left hand a parazonium; his left foot rests on a helmet lying at the foot of the palm tree. Weight, 395½ grains.

"This and most of the following coins relate to the conquest of Judæa and the victories of Titus; they were all struck about A.D. 71 and 72. They form a series of great interest, being the records of a heathen people, minted for the purpose of magnifying their own importance, but verifying to us that Our Lord's prophecy of the destruction of the City of Jerusalem and the dispersion of the Jews, as related in the Gospels, was fulfilled to the very letter. When speaking of the magnificent Temple which was in the city, he declared that not one stone should be left upon another. At the death of Vitellius, Vespasian was in the East, and on his

election by the armies as Emperor, he quitted Judæa to proceed to Alexandria, on his way to Rome, leaving his son Titus, general of the Roman armies, to complete the Jewish war and conquest of Judæa, which had been commenced by Vespasian when general under Nero, A.D. 67. The siege of Jerusalem was prosecuted with great vigour by Titus, who ultimately made himself master of the place, notwithstanding the skilful and powerful resistance of the Jewish generals, more especially of Simon Gioras, who was eventually taken prisoner and sent to Rome. Titus, who had observed the beauty and grandeur of the temple, became desirous of saving it from destruction, and when the final assault was made on the city, he gave strict orders for its preservation; but, in spite of his directions that this splendid structure should not be injured, a Roman soldier raised himself on the shoulders of a comrade, and threw a lighted torch into one of the compartments, where, some drapery taking fire, it communicated to the rest of the building, and ultimately reduced the whole to ashes and ruins. Titus and some followers rushed into the Holy of Holies, and other sacred apartments, and brought out the golden candlestick, and several other ornaments and furniture of the temple, which were saved, and afterwards carried in the triumphant procession at Rome.

"The Arch of Titus, yet extant at Rome, bears many sculptures, in which are represented various objects from the Temple at Jerusalem being carried by Roman soldiers. In this memorable siege it is recorded that nearly two millions of Jews perished in various ways; but, notwithstanding so much slaughter, the end was not yet, for it was not until the time of Hadrian that the expulsion of the Jews from the city finally took place, as we shall see under the coins of Hadrian. *Post.*

"In the 79th Psalm we have four beautiful and effective verses lamenting the devastation of Jerusalem, which it is supposed was to take place by the Chaldees, under their king, Nebuchadnezzar; but although that king made great havoc amongst the Jews, yet the verses are continuous and more strongly apply to the destruction committed by Titus and completed by Hadrian, than to what was done by the Chaldees. From the periods of Titus and Hadrian to the present times, the Jews have ceased to be a nation.

"O God the heathen are come into thine inheritance, thy holy temple have they defiled, they have laid Jerusalem on heaps." "The dead bodies of thy servants have they given to be meat unto the fowls of the heavens, the flesh of thy saints unto the beasts of the earth." "Their blood have they shed like water round about Jerusalem, and there was none to bury them."

"We are become a reproach to our neighbours, a scorn and derision to them that are round about us."

"In the book of Deuteronomy, chap. xxviii., 64, 65, 66, 68, we read—

"And the Lord shall scatter thee among all people, from the one end of the earth even unto the other; and there thou shalt serve other gods, which neither thou nor thy fathers have known, even wood and stone."

"And among these nations shalt thou find no ease, neither shall the sole of thy foot have rest; but the Lord shall give thee there a trembling heart, and failing of eyes, and sorrows of mind."

"And thy life shall hang in doubt before thee; and thou shalt fear day and night, and shalt have none assurance of thy life."

"And the Lord shall bring thee into Egypt again with ships, by the way whereof I spake unto thee. Thou shalt see it no more again; and there ye shall be sold unto your enemies for bondmen and bondwomen, and no man shall buy you."

"No man shall buy you was exhibited by the fact that so many Jews were made slaves in Judæa, that three were sold for one piece of silver: taking the piece of silver to mean the Denarius, it was at the rate of 2d. each; if it were the Drachma, or Tetradrachma, it would be about 2s. 6d. each."

Nerva was a good man as well as a mild emperor, and his gentleness was displayed towards his Jewish subjects. Mr. Hobler possessed a fine specimen of the medal struck by this prince when he released the Jews of a very heavy tax which had, on insufficient grounds, been levied upon them. It is thus described:—

IMP. NERVA. CAES. AVG. P. M. TR. P. COS. II. P. P. The laureate head of the emperor to the right. R. FISCO. IVDAICI. CALVMNIA. SVBLATA. In the exergum S. C. A palm-tree with fruit.

"The palm-tee, indigenous to Judæa, is introduced as the type which, with the legend, records the remission of a tax laid on the Jews as tributaries before the conquest of Judæa, which had been oppressively increased by Domitian. Nerva, in his liberality and love for liberty of conscience, abolished this tax, and the Senate, to applaud and commemorate the kind feelings and benevolence of the emperor, caused this coin to be struck in A.D. 96.

"Mr. Sharp says 'The word CALVMNIA marks that the tax was an insult to the sacred tribute granted to the temple at Jerusalem, but diverted by the conquerors.'

"A good black coin from the Devonshire cabinet. Weight, 402½ grains."

It will be needless, after what we have said, to add that we commend these two splendid volumes to the notice alike of historical and of purely numismatic students. Such works are not, unfortunately, likely to have a large sale, and there is the more obligation, on the part of those who really are benefited by their appearance, to make the loss as little as possible on those whose public spirit produces them.

Speeches in the Trial of Warren Hastings.

Edited by E. A. Bond. Published by the authority of the Lords Commissioners of Her Majesty's Treasury. Vol. II. (Longmans.)

MR. BOND prefaces the second volume of his laborious compilation, or rather collation, with a summary of the whole proceedings on this most memorable trial. This is a great boon, for it not only serves to keep the memory jogging through the long dreary succession of acts which went to make up this extraordinary performance, but it also acts as a key to the otherwise somewhat disjointed contents both of this and the former volume. A trial which began in 1788 and ended in 1795, requires some sort of *memoria technica* to retain even its leading events in the mind.

We are reminded by it that the trial, which commenced in February, 1788, was substantially begun by Mr. Burke in a general opening speech. That Mr. Fox and Mr. Grey then proceeded with the first article of the impeachment—that relating to the treatment of the Rajah of Benares, the evidence on which was summed up on the 11th of April by Mr. Anstruther. The second charge—that relating to the Begums of Oude—was opened by Mr. Adams on the 15th of April, and the evidence on it summed up by Mr. Sheridan on the 3rd to 13th of June. With this the proceedings for the session terminated. The session of 1789 opened with a remarkable document, a petition from Mr. Hastings, complaining already of the "great hardships to which the extraordinary duration of the trial was subjecting him." Could any one have then foretold him that this trial of "extraordinary duration" had yet six weary years and as many sessions to drag through, who can doubt that he would gladly, as has been remarked, pleaded guilty, if only from motives of economy, and thought himself well out of the business with a fine of some fifty thousand pounds or so.

This brings us to the end of Mr. Bond's first volume. The second spreads itself over the four sessions of 1789, 90, 91, and 92, and includes just eight speeches, namely—Mr. Burke's opening on the 6th Article (1789). Mr. Anstruther's and Mr. Fox's on the same Article, as well as on the 7th and 14th—these belong to the session of 1790. The speeches of Mr. S. John and Sir Erskine St. Clair, and Mr. Hastings's Defence, belong to the session of 1791, and Mr. Law (Lord Ellenborough) and Mr. Plumer, with speeches addressed, the

first to the general defence, the second to the 12th Article, close the volume. These were delivered in the session of 1792. These eight speeches cover very nearly a thousand honest octavo pages; and one can scarcely avoid the general remark here, that if one feels disposed to regard with just admiration the acute reasoning, graceful or energetic rhetoric, the marvellous eloquence, or the unflinching pertinacity which some of the speakers display, we cannot, at the same time, forbear from a feeling of astonishment at their enormous prolixity. Of course a great part of the secret of this is to be found in the peculiar nature of the trial, which referred to the whole period of Mr. Hastings's Indian administration, charged a vast number of distinct acts of peculation, cruelty, bribery, and other misconduct—"horrors" Burke called them—which could only be proved, or sought to be proved, by reference to a mass of evidence of the most heterogeneous and complicated nature, requiring not only the clearest powers of discrimination and recollection to sift, but an elaboration of reference to impress duly in argument, hardly ever required for any other *cause célèbre* ever heard of. Yet, making every allowance for this obvious peculiarity, we, whose lot has been cast in this year of grace 1860, in the heart of the 19th century, when books, express trains, and public speeches burst on us and are gone with the speed of lightning, when a five hours' speech, even by a brilliant Chancellor of the Exchequer, is looked on as a prodigy, and gentlemen at debating clubs are limited to ten minutes each—we, dwellers in a bustling age, cannot help looking on the elaboration of these speeches, however graceful, however artistic, with somewhat of the same half-wondering half-contemptuous smile with which we view the powder, the buckles, the canes, and the gold watches of the same period, or a little earlier. To select one instance from the volume before us.

Burke had been carried away by the torrent of his eloquence to use the word "murder" in referring to the execution of one Nundcomar; of course such a slip as this was not to be passed over by the vigilance of the ex-governor's friends, and they succeeded in obtaining a vote from the House of Commons disclaiming their manager's conduct in this particular, and this vote it became Mr. Burke's duty to communicate to the Lords on the occasion of his next addressing them. Of course, a few words of apology were at the same time necessary, but this simple proceeding which, in these days, any member of the House, or of the Bar, would have disposed of in less than five minutes, covers no less than some twelve pages of the work before us, and delivered in Burke's peculiar style, must have occupied half an hour at least. There are apologies, and disclaimers, and declarations of confidence, and explanations enough, as we should think in these days, to cover half a dozen or more such slips; but it is of a piece with the rest. The same orator's speeches, on opening the 6th Article, charging the wholesale reception of presents, occupies no less than 209 pages in all, whilst Mr. (afterwards Sir Thomas) Plumer's speech for the defence, drags over the enormous length of 261.

Having got rid of this very obvious consideration, which antique deliberation prompts to modern rapidity, we may fairly turn to the general matter and manner of the speeches. Mr. Burke's is, as might have been expected, the gem of the volume; Fox's, as well as those of his other fellow-managers, are necessarily more argumentative, more like the lawyerlike pleadings of Law and Plumer, and this because

they occupied all through this matter the same relative position to Burke as able juniors following on the same side do to the brilliant leading counsel; to the former are confided the matter of fact details, to the latter is given the full scope of a general and comprehensive enunciation of the grander outlines. And that Burke was eminently the man best suited for the position is abundantly shown, not only by the unparalleled brilliancy with which he acquitted himself of his task, but by a consideration of the antecedents which he brought to it; and in reading his speeches these must be carefully borne in mind. For, whatever element of political feeling may have entered, for instance, into Fox's or Sheridan's, or of personal rancour into Francis's exertions against Mr. Hastings, it is clear that Burke's were prompted by an honest enthusiastic sympathy for the oppressed, and hatred of the oppressor. When, on the 15th of February, 1788, he opened in the Lords, he was in anything but the position of a recently instructed advocate. For years and years he had been brooding and pondering over what he considered the hideous tyranny and extortion of the Governor-General of India, and the consequent sufferings of the princes and people of that country; for years and years he had been unremitting in endeavours to effect what he considered the case required, through the medium of the House of Commons, and in the teeth of a reluctant and protecting directory; for years and years he had been collecting, amassing, and treasuring facts, slow and hard to be got at in days when communication was, from various circumstances, infinitely more difficult than it is now; for years and years this sympathy and this hatred had been feeding and growing on these facts, and therefore to this trial he brought not merely a memory only too well stored with the recollection of all the circumstances necessary to establish his case, as well as an arrangement and analysis of them, which had been the labour of years, but a genuine feeling of sympathy for his clients—for so we may call the people of India—akin to that which burns in the bosom of a patriot who for years has been silently pondering his country's wrongs, or perhaps more nearly akin to what, as Lord Macaulay remarks, burned in such hearts as those of Las Casas and Clarkson. Mr. Burke himself, in the apologetic episode referred to above, thus hints at the amount of preparation, as well as the honest conviction, with which he came armed to his work. After alluding to his appointment, in 1780, as one of the committee to inquire into the state of justice in India, and remarking that, as the inquiry proceeded, they began to conceive a very bad opinion of Mr. Hastings, he proceeds:—

"I could bring to your Lordships, if I did not spare your patience, whole volumes of reports, whole bodies of evidence, tending to make that matter at least exceedingly doubtful in the very beginning; and the progress we have made, in the course of eight or nine years, has brought to my mind such a conviction of that business as shall never be torn from my heart but with my life; and I should have no heart that was fit to lodge any honest sentiment if I departed from my opinion upon that occasion. But, when I declare my own firm opinion upon it—when I declare the reasons that led me to it—when I mention the long meditation that preceded forming a judgment upon it, the strict inquiry, the many hours and days of meditation, collation, and comparison—indeed that opinion, which could be actuated by no malice to one party or the other, may be excused, when your Lordships consider, as far as you know me, as far as my public services for many years account for me, that I am a man of a slow, laborious, inquisitive temper; that I do seldom leave a pursuit without leaving marks, perhaps of my weakness, but leaving marks of that labour; and in consequence of that labour I made that affirmation,

and thought the nature of the cause obliged me to support and substantiate it."

Lord Macaulay's remark is—

"The zeal of Burke was still fiercer [than Francis's], but it was far purer. Men unable to understand the elevation of his mind have tried to find some discreditable motive for the vehemence and pertinacity which he showed on this occasion; but they have always failed."

It is absolutely necessary to bear all this in mind in approaching Burke's speech of April and May, 1789; indeed, in perusing all his speeches on the same subject—they will otherwise read, especially in their most magnificent passages and bursts of eloquence, too much like mere declamatory Philippias distorted and exaggerated for effect. If in 1784 he could stigmatise Warren Hastings's administration as

"Ravaging countries, depopulating kingdoms, reducing the gardens of the universe to a desert, plundering opulent towns, and consigning to atrocious cruelty and destruction the innocent and industrious inhabitants of whole empires;"

or as

"The exercise of a ferocity the foulest and the most atrocious that ever blackened the prostitution of usurped authority,"

we are little surprised to find that the intervening five years, spent in the manner we have described, had not tended by any means to modify the intensity of his indignation or the corresponding energy of his invective. Deeply, however, as he felt, and eager as he naturally was for success, it will be observed that throughout this oration he never departed from those rules of graceful and careful composition which he appears to have invariably laid down for himself in speaking; nor, except in the single questionable instance already referred to, ever overstepped the fair limits which his conviction of the truth of his case required. The speech is directed almost entirely to the 6th Article, that alleging the Governor-General's acceptance or extortion of presents; and when it is observed that the specific sums enumerated alone amount to close upon £300,000, to say nothing of the general and more vague payments hinted at, and that almost every known dishonest mode of procuring money under such circumstances—from well disguised corruption down to bodily torture—was believed to have been put in practice; the advocate—and such an advocate as Burke—might well have been excused if he had given an occasional relief to his overwrought feelings by letting loose a torrent of good sound abuse, or even if he had made, for once in a way, a short excursion into the rhetoric of Billingsgate. Another inducement to deal with the 6th Article in a coarser and less carefully considered way than some of the others, lies in the meaner character of the acts alleged. The difference is commented on by Mr. Burke in a passage near the opening of his speech, which we extract as one good specimen of the style.

"Hitherto you have had before you crimes of dignity. You have had before you the ruin and expulsion of great and illustrious families,—the breach of solemn public treaties,—the merciless pillage and total subversion of the first houses in Asia; but the crimes which are the most striking to the imagination are not always the most pernicious in their effects. In these high, eminent acts of domineering tyranny, their very magnitude proves a sort of corrective to their virulence. The occasions on which they can be exercised are rare; the persons upon whom they can be exercised few; the persons who can exercise them, in the nature of things, are not many. But these great acts of superior overbearing tyranny are privileged crimes. They are the unhappy prerogative—they are the distinguished and incommunicable attributes—of superior wickedness

in eminent station. But, my Lords, when the vices of low, sordid, and illiberal minds infect that high situation,—when theft, bribery, and peculation, attended with fraud, prevarication, falsehood, misrepresentation and forgery,—when all these follow in one train—when these vices, which gender and spawn in dirt and are nursed in dunghills, come and pollute with their slime that throne which ought to be a seat of dignity and purity—the evil is much greater. It may operate daily and hourly. It is not only imitable but improveable; and it will be imitated and will be improved, from the highest to the lowest, through all the gradations of a corrupt government."

Our next extract is from that part of the speech which relates to the treatment of the Nawab Mohammed Reza Khan, whose expenses the Governor-General had gone to Moorshedabad to retrench, and staid there three months, at the expense to the Nawab of £200 a day for entertainment. We give the extract, even at the risk of a remark that it trenches a little closely on our tribute to Mr. Burke's general moderation:—

"There is a man sent to execute one of the most dreadful offices that was ever executed by man—to cut off, as he says himself, with a bleeding heart, the only remaining allowance made for hundreds of decayed nobility and gentry of a great kingdom, driven by our government from the offices upon which they existed. In this moment of anxiety and affliction, when he says he felt pain and was cut to the heart to do it—at this very moment, when he was turning over fourteen hundred of the ancient nobility and gentry of this country to downright want of bread—just at that moment, while he was doing this act, and feeling this act in this manner, from the collected morsels forced from the mouths of that indigent and famished nobility, he gorged his ravenous maw with an allowance of 200*l.* a day for his entertainment. This man is unlike any others. He is never corrupt but he is cruel. He never dines without creating a famine. He does not take from the loose superfluity of standing greatness, but he falls upon the indigent, the oppressed and ruined; he takes from them double what would maintain them. Not like the generous rapacity of the noble eagle who preys upon a living, struggling, reluctant, equal, prey. No; he is like the ravenous vulture who falls upon the decayed, the sickly, the dying and the dead, and anticipates nature in the destruction of its object. His cruelty is beyond his corruption. There is something in his hypocrisy which is more terrible than his cruelty. For, at the very time when, with a double and unsparring hand, he sometimes executes a proscription and sometimes sweeps off the food of hundreds of the nobility and gentry of a great country, his eyes overflow with tears, and he turns the precious balm that bleeds from wounded humanity and is its best medicine, into a deadly, rancorous, mortal poison to the human race.

"You see that when he takes 200*l.* a day for his entertainment, he tells you that, in the very act in which he is doing that, he was starving fourteen hundred of the ancient nobility and gentry. My Lords, you have the blood of nobles—if not, you have the blood of men—in your veins. You feel as nobles—you feel as men. What should you say to a cruel Mogul extactor were you all driven from your estates—driven from the noble offices, civil and military, you hold—driven from your bishopricks—driven from your places at court—driven from your offices as judges—from all military situations, and, at last, left a miserable stock of pensioners, to have those pensions wrested from your mouths; while, at the very time when you had those pensions wrested from you—which that man himself declares to be the only bread of that miserable, decayed, nobility—he takes himself 200*l.* a day for his entertainment, which is continued till it amounts to 16,000*l.*? I do think that of the corruptions which he has not owned but which he has not denied, or of those which he does in effect own and bring forward the evidence of himself—the two lacs standing unaccompanied with any other circumstances—those which he has claimed and taken under colour of an entertainment are ten times the most nefarious part of the proceedings."

We conclude our extracts with the peroration:—

"And now, my Lords, in what a situation are we! This prosecution of the Commons, I wish to have it understood—and I am sure I shall not be disclaimed in it—is a prosecution, not only for the punishing a delinquent and preventing this and that offence, but a great censorial prosecution, for the purpose of preserving the manners, characters and virtues, that characterize the people of England. The situation in which we stand is dreadful. These people pour in upon us every day. They not only bring with them the wealth which they have, but they bring with them into our country the vices by which it was acquired. Formerly the people of England were censured, and perhaps properly, with being a sullen, unsocial, cold, unpleasant race of men, and as inconsistent as the climate in which they are born. These are the vices which the enemies of the kingdom charged them with; and people are seldom charged with vices which they do not in some measure partake. But nobody refused them the character of being an open-hearted, candid, liberal, plain, sincere, people; which cancelled and would cancel the thousand faults they had. But if you once teach the people of England, by the successes of those who practise this fraud, a concealing, narrow, suspicious, guarded, conduct—if you teach them qualities directly the contrary to those by which they have hitherto been distinguished—if you make them a nation of concealers, a nation of dissemblers, a nation of liars, a nation of forgers—my Lords, if you, in one word, turn them into a people of banyas—the character of England, that character which, more than our arms and more than our [commerce], has made us a great nation—the character of England will be gone and lost. Our liberty is as much in danger as our honour and our national character.

"We, who here appear representing the Commons of England, are not wild enough, either for ourselves or our constituents, not to tremble at the effect of riches. "*Opum melianda potestas.*" We dread the operation of money. And do we not know that there are many men, full of wealth, who wait, and who indeed hardly wait, the event of this prosecution to let loose all the corrupt wealth of India, acquired by the oppression of that country, to the corruption of all the liberties of this, and to fill the Parliament with men who are now the objects of its indignation? To-day the Commons of Great Britain prosecutes the delinquents of India; to-morrow the delinquents of India may be the Commons of Great Britain. We know and feel in our elections the force of money; so that now we call upon your Lordships' justice in this cause of money. We call upon you for the preservation of our manners—of our virtues. We call upon you for our national character. We call upon you for our liberties, and hope that the freedom of the Commons will be preserved by the justice of the Lords."

We have already adverted to the marked difference in style between the speech of Mr. Burke and that of Mr. Fox. We have room for but one passage from the latter, but it will elucidate sufficiently the distinction we have been urging:—

"We have proved that, in defiance of the Act of the thirteenth of the King and the orders of the court of Directors, he did appoint certain amins and inquisitors-general; that in so doing he was criminal. We have proved every circumstance relating to that act to be criminal, and above all, the principle instrument of that act—being Gunga Govind Sing; and that powers were committed to him which ought to be committed to no man; he committing to the worst of men that power which no wise man would intrust to the best; that, knowing the corrupt disposition of Gunga Govind Sing, knowing the Directors' displeasure at appointing amins, knowing the opinion of the Directors was against all innovation whatever, especially all innovation without their consent—he himself having declared his opinion, consistent with theirs, that all innovations were bad, but if any changes were made they should be gradual, having declared his opinion of provincial Councils to be such that he wished to have them established by Act of Parliament—he did, notwithstanding, innovate in the way which he had most

reprobated, and, instead of a gradual, easy, and progressive change, he brought about a sudden one, by the immediate destruction of the old system and the immediate institution of a new one. We have proved that, in that institution, he gave powers inconsistent with the Act of Parliament, and actually betrayed the duty he owed the Company as one of those intrusted with the revenue; that he gave it nominally to four gentlemen, one of whom he had formerly detected in a false account respecting the stipend of the Nawab—a person whose name occurs in every bribery transaction of Mr. Hastings.

"We have proved that he made diwan to that Committee, without any check whatever, Gunga Govind Sing, whom I have described, with all the displeasure of the Company upon him, and put him in a situation in which all the Committee were, according to the emphatic phrase of Mr. Shore, nothing but tools in his hand, and could execute no duty but by his means and with his consent.

"If the occurrence of all these circumstances do not persuade your Lordships that Mr. Hastings' end and object, throughout the government of India, was peculation, either by means of bribery or presents, nothing that I can say to your Lordships will convince you of it: for, if such a cloud of circumstances concurring together, not one of which can be proved to be the rational conduct of an innocent man, do not pronounce him guilty, I am sure all arguments and all attempts at anything like persuasion must fail. These facts speak much louder in themselves, when stated in your Lordships' view, than any comment of mine, however laboured, could do."

Some remarkable instances are recalled to us, in notes and preface, illustrating both the extraordinary excitement which prevailed during the trial, and the thrilling effect of some of the speeches delivered. The violent and apparent agitation of the people present at Burke's opening speech,—Mrs. Sheridan fainting, the orator himself dropping his head on his hands a few minutes, overcome by his own emotions, and above all, the Court repeatedly calling out "hear, hear,"—these are magnificent tributes to the power of the divine gift as it dwelt in Edmund Burke, and form a noble contrast to the wretched and contemptible counterfeit of modern revivals and their congeners. A somewhat similar tribute was paid to Sheridan's speech on the second article (June, 1788), on which occasion, though the court was not formed till twelve o'clock, by eight the avenues leading to Westminster Hall were filled with ladies and gentlemen, many of them peeresses in full dress, who stood in the streets for upwards of an hour, before the gates were opened. Was it that there were really giants in those days, or that these were among the first men above the respectable mediocrity of nearly a century previous, and so startled eyes, long sitting in dimness, not so much by their own inherent brilliancy, as by its contrast with the previous gloom?

We cannot quit this interesting volume without a word on so much of its contents as record Mr. Hastings's numerous petitions and addresses—all on one subject, the length of his trial. Whatever may be the conclusion we arrive at in regard to his Indian administration—and, indeed, very many of its acts we can hardly think of, in these days, without a shudder—one thing must be admitted on all hands, that the trial itself, with its concomitant losses, constituted as heavy and ingenious a punishment, of the slow torture kind, as malice could have devised. If Burke could have had his way, he would have hanged him—and done it with his own hands, too, if an executioner had been wanting. Instead of this, he was only kept on the rack for seven years, and mulcted of enough for half-a-dozen reasonable men's fortunes. Lawyers' fees and other legitimate expenses on the one hand, and bribery, enor-

mous and universal, according to the creed of the day—how much better are we now?—on the other, must have mounted to a sum sufficient to render less than nugatory and more than ill-natured Fox's sneer, that "all Mr. Hastings's expenses would be very easily more than covered by one of the enormous bribes he had taken." It is piteous to read the plaintive appeals of a man so situated, who had borne himself so proudly, and now was compelled to see time, life, and fortune slowly ebbing away, and the only alternative the admission of charges which would blast his character for ever. Here is an extract from one of these appeals:—

"It is not pleasant for me, my Lords, from week to week, from month to month, and from year to year, to sit here to hear myself accused of crimes, many of them of the most atrocious dye, and all represented as such, and to feel that I shall never be allowed to answer them. My Lords, in the life of a man already approaching very near to the close of it, as mine does, four years, in which his reputation is to be branded to the world, is too long a period. I never expect to be allowed to come to my defence, nor to hear your Lordships' judgment upon the trial. I have long been convinced of it."

"I have been now an accused man during six years. I now approach very near—I do not know whether my recollection fails me, but I believe I am now sixty years of age; and, my Lords, can I waste my life in sitting here to hear myself from time to time arraigned—not only arraigned, but tortured with invective of the most atrocious and virulent kind? I appeal to every man's feelings whether I have not borne more than many even of your Lordships would bear, and with a patience that nothing but a consciousness of my own integrity and respect for your Lordships could have enabled me to bear."

A singular contrast is presented by the following passage from the very same man's address in his defence; one would hardly have supposed they flowed from the same mouth or pen:—

"To the Commons of England, in whose name I am arraigned for desolating the provinces of their dominion in India, I dare to reply, that they are—and their representatives annually persist in telling them so—the most flourishing of all the states in India. It was I who made them so. The valour of others acquired—I enlarged and gave shape and consistency to—the dominion which you hold there. I preserved it. I sent forth its armies with an effectual but an economical hand, through unknown and hostile regions, to the support of your other possessions—to the retrieval of one from degradation and dishonour, and of the other from utter loss and subjection."

"I maintained the wars which were of your formation, or of that of others—not of mine. I won one member of the great Indian confederacy from it by an act of seasonable restitution. With another I maintained a secret intercourse, and converted him into a friend. A third I drew off by diversion and negotiation, and employed him as the instrument of peace. When you cried out for peace, and your cries were heard by those who were the objects of it, I resisted this and every other species of counteraction by rising in my demands, and accomplished a peace, and I hope a lasting one, with one great state: and I at least afforded the efficient means by which a peace, if not so durable more seasonable, at least, was accomplished with another. I gave you all; and you have rewarded me with confiscation, disgrace, and a life of impeachment."

"One word more, my Lords, and I have done. It has been the fashion in the course of this trial, sometimes to represent the natives of India as the most virtuous, and, sometimes, as the most profligate of mankind. I attest their virtue and offer this unanswerable proof of it. When I was arraigned before your Lordships in the name of the Commons of Great Britain, for sacrificing their honour by acts of injustice, oppression, cruelty and rapacity, committed upon the princes, nobles and commonalty, of

Hindustan, the natives of India, of all ranks, came forward unsolicited to clear my reputation from the obloquy with which it was loaded. They manifested a generosity of which we have no example in the European world. Their conduct was the effect of their sense of gratitude for the benefits they had received during my administration. My Lords, I wish I had received the same justice from my country!

We have only to remark, in conclusion, that, in using the word "collation" at the beginning of this notice, we had in our eye the circumstance that Mr. Bond supplies a list of the reports of the speeches to which he has had access, besides the source—Mr. Gurney's notes—from which they are printed. He informs us that the only exception to the latter rule is Mr. Hastings's address.

As these volumes, when complete, will belong to the nation, almost like State papers and the like, more than ordinary care should be taken to avoid typographical errors. We have, in the course of our perusal, detected two, which the publishers, who stand as high in their profession for good-nature as they do for excellence of workmanship, will, doubtless, thank us for noting. Preface, p. iv., "ea" for "each," and p. liv., "1780" for "1790."

New Zealand. A Hand-Book for Emigrants: containing the most recent and authentic Information regarding Auckland, the Capital of the Colony; with Particulars of Free Grants of Lands. (London: F. Algar.)

THERE are few works more interesting than those which afford us reliable information upon the subject of our colonies, their progress, and their wants. They must interest the rich, because the more our colonies extend and flourish, the more prosperous and populous they become, so much the more do we increase and strengthen friendships and alliances that will afford us ready and valuable aid in the preservation of our possessions should they be attacked. They must interest the poor, who have discovered in them new and endless sources of enterprise and employment for their only estates, viz., labour and industry; and they must interest the philanthropist, as opening out to him new fields for the exercise of his benevolence and love.

It was only a few weeks ago that we received a very interesting work on the Colony of Natal, on the south-eastern coast of Africa, and we have just perused with much pleasure the work under review on the Colony of Auckland, in New Zealand.

Knowing as we do that there are thousands of people in the United Kingdom anxious to improve their worldly condition by emigrating to a land where they will find greater scope for their labour and industry than in the mother country, and that they are only waiting for information to be depended upon to enable them to decide on the most suitable colony upon which to bestow their energies, we gladly avail ourselves of the opportunity of circulating any information that will enable those who are seeking it to form a correct judgment with reference to so serious a step as that which emigration involves, particularly as intelligence is not easily obtainable by those who most need it, namely, our numerous agricultural readers.

The object of the work under review is to afford authentic and reliable information respecting the present condition of the town and province of Auckland, for that very large class of persons in this country who have been led to consider that their prospects in life might be greatly improved by emigrating to some

our British colonies. In the introduction it is truthfully remarked:—

"In every portion of the United Kingdom there are to be found honest, hard-working men whose position would be improved by emigration. Close under the shadow of the great Cathedral of the metropolis, there is a City ward, in which, one of its representatives in the Common Council lately said, there were resident more than 20,000 working men and their families, many of whom lived in houses built back to back, badly constructed, with narrow passages and low staircases, dark, close, fetid, unhealthy, totally unfit for human habitation; houses, in narrow courts and alleys, upon which the sun never shone, into which the wholesome breezes never entered, and which were the constant abode of fever, and consumption, and scrofulous diseases. At our antipodes, almost directly beneath the Thames of London, there flows another Thames, where such haunts of misery and wretchedness are wholly unknown, where the climate is salubrious and invigorating, where lands of unsurpassed richness wait only the application of labour to yield up their abundant harvests, and where sources of healthy and remunerative employment abound on every hand. For the pent-up working classes of London, and of other crowded cities and centres of industry in the United Kingdom, we wish to provide such information as will enable them to exchange their squalid homes and lives of hopeless toil for healthier dwellings, and prospects of ease and competence in another country."

New Zealand, of which Auckland is the most important province, consists of two large islands, situate in the Southern Ocean, which are the antipodes of this country. They lie under the feet, as it were, of persons living in England. If it were possible to sink a shaft of 8,000 miles in depth in London, the miner, at the bottom of this shaft, would find himself in New Zealand. These two islands are called the North and the Middle Islands. There is a smaller one at the south, called New Leinster. The length, from north to south, is 1,100 miles, and the breadth from 300 to one mile. Cook's Straits (called after the great captain of that name) separate the two islands. The smaller one is divided from the southern by Four-neux Straits. The north island contains 31,174,000, the middle one 46,126,000, and the small one 1,000,000 acres. The north island is about a thirty-second part less than England, the middle is about a ninth less. The whole group contains 78,300,480 acres, or about 50,000 acres less than the whole of Great Britain and Ireland. New Zealand is capable of accommodating 25,000,000 of people. It lies about 1,200 miles to the east of the great Australian continent. It has a coast line of 3,000 miles, and many excellent harbours and navigable rivers.

New Zealand is divided into several provinces, or counties, at the head of which stands Auckland. It is the seat of the legislature, and, as to climate and natural productions, resembles an English county. The province of Auckland is equal to one half of the whole extent of England. It is about 400 miles long, and 200 broad, and has a coast-line of about 900 miles in extent. In this district are 40,000 natives and 20,000 British settlers. The natives trade with the British settlers, but we are not informed whether they intermarry. The town of Auckland is built on a narrow neck of land, or isthmus. It has a water frontage of one mile and a half, and extends a mile inland. It was founded by Captain Hobson, in 1840.

It has places of worship for the members of the Churches of England, Scotland, Roman Catholic, Wesleyan, and other dissenting communities. The Governor resides there. It is the see of the bishop. It is the head quarters of the military. It has a mechanics' institute;

a concert room; an annual cattle show; a horticultural and choral society; a young men's Christian association; a cricket and yacht club; and it has its newspapers, its schools and colleges.

"In New Zealand, more, perhaps, than any other of our possessions, are to be found the exact copies of those institutions and those privileges which, as Englishmen, we have learned to prize at home. A general assembly, which holds its annual session at Auckland, corresponds to the Parliament of the United Kingdom. It is assembled and prorogued by the Governor, who is appointed by and represents her Majesty. The Legislative Council answers to the House of Lords; and the House of Representatives is the House of Commons; the members of which, 40 in number, are elected by the inhabitants every five years. Every man who pays a rent of £5 a year for his house in the country, and of £10 a year in the town, and having a freehold worth £50 a year, is enabled to vote, and is eligible to be a member of the House of Representatives. The ministers who advise the Governor, as the ministers at home advise the Queen, only hold office so long as they can command the confidence of the majority of the members of the representatives of the people; the people therefore have a voice in their government, and the great principle of constituent and responsible government is fully recognised and acted upon as at home. The Judges who administer the law are appointed by the Queen, and she, too, provides all the military and naval forces necessary for the external defence of the colony. The Englishman who settles in New Zealand is not only as free, but he is as safe as though he were protected by a Channel fleet and the white cliffs of his country from the aggressions of foreign enemies. The whole power of the British Empire is pledged to the protection of each of its colonies, and the meteor flag of England is as efficient for protection from insult and aggression at the antipodes as over the palaces of her Majesty. New Zealand is divided, for the purpose of local government, into eight provinces; of which Auckland stands at the head, and is the seat of the legislature; then follow New Plymouth, Wellington, Hawke's Bay, Nelson, Marlborough, Canterbury, and Otago. Each has its provincial council, presided over by a superintendent, elected by the inhabitants of the province every four years. To these bodies is entrusted legislation upon all local matters—the sale of lands, the construction of roads, and questions such as those which in England are dealt with by the municipal councils of our large towns. But, in order to provide against any improper use of the powers confided to these councils, no measures which they may pass can become law until it has received the assent of the Governor, and of the ministers who advise him."

There can be no doubt that the climate of New Zealand, and Auckland in particular, is of a most salubrious and healthy character, admirably adapted to the constitutions of English men and women. Competent judges recommend it as a *dépôt* for the invalid officers and military forces of India.

"Compared with an English summer, that of Auckland is but little warmer, though it is much longer. But the nights in New Zealand are always cool and refreshing, and rest is never lost from the warmth and closeness of the night. It is also much warmer, both in the spring and autumn; and the winter weather in England, from the middle of November to the middle of March, with its piercing easterly winds, cold, fog, and snow, is altogether unknown. Snow, indeed, is never seen here; ice, very thin, and very rarely; and hail is neither common nor destructive. The winter, however, is very wet, but not colder than an English April or October. There is a greater prevalence of high winds, too, than is personally agreeable; but with less wind the climate would not be more healthy. There is most wind in the spring and autumn; rather less in summer, and least of all in winter. The mean annual temperature of the North Island, in which Auckland is situated, is 57 deg. Fahrenheit. The months of January and February, which correspond to the July and August in this country, are

the warmest months. The June and July of the New Zealanders are the coldest months in the year. London is seven degrees colder than Auckland. In New Zealand the nights are twelve degrees colder than the days; the mean daily range of temperature is somewhat less than twenty degrees. No single locality in Europe has a temperature during the whole year exactly like that of New Zealand."

The following summary of native produce will give a very accurate idea of the nature and capabilities of the soil:—

"The quantity of timber, hewn and sawn, which was sent out of Auckland in one year was 3,418,483 feet, and it was sold for nearly 20,000*l*. There are numerous tracts of pasture land which yield large quantities of wool, every year rapidly increasing. The quantity of land under cultivation and fenced in is very nearly 100,000 acres. At the close of 1856 the exact quantity was 83,819 acres; of this extent, there were 2,255 acres laid down for wheat, 131 for barley, 1,548 for oats, 305 for maize, 2,016 for potatoes, 55,648 with sown grass, 916 were gardens and orchards, and the remainder various crops. The desire to possess land is every year increasing. On the 30th April last, the quantity of land already surveyed and opened for sale or selection was 27,760 acres; on the 31st May, 31,551 acres; on the 30th June, 34,273 acres; on the 31st July, 35,302 acres; on the 31st August, 31,041 acres. On the 23rd of August, 8,024 acres were gazetted for sale or selection on the 3rd of October. On the 19th October, 7,989 acres in addition were gazetted for sale or selection on the 21st day of November."

The following will show the profits to be realized by sheep farming:—

"There is a small farmer—tenant of one of the most enterprising sheep farmers—living within a few miles of Auckland. As he has to pay rent, he is naturally anxious to make the most he can from off his land. He has, therefore, turned his attention to sheep farming in paddocks, though he boasts but a small flock—say under 500. This year's shearing gave him 1,100*lb*. as the lowest net yield per 100 sheep, and the money result, at 1*s*. per *lb*., 55*l*. per 100 sheep. Hence this tenant-farmer naturally concludes that sheep farming on a small scale is not to be despised; and, if his flock goes on increasing, as it has hitherto done, he has a fair prospect of growing up by degrees into the large sheep-farmer and *bona-fide* capitalist. We use this last phrase advisedly, for we have a strong suspicion, based on something like reliable evidence, that it is not always those who talk most loudly of their capital who have the largest available balance to their credit at the bank."

"Another perverse man, who is not yet a capitalist, and who has to be contented with a very diminutive run, has a very small flock. When we last heard of it the total number did not exceed 50. His profits from this very small lot, however, were not proportionately small. The ewes lambed in the last week of July, 1858, and the lambs were sold to the butcher for killing, in the commencement of November, at 25*s*. each. From his wool, estimating the yield by the other small sheep-farmer's stock-taking, he would receive some 25*l*.; so that from this very small flock, which would not require more than two moderate paddocks to keep them, this small farmer would make about 1*l*. a head per annum, and has his original capital increased one-third."

With regard to trade and commerce, independently of home produce, the inhabitants, in one year, warehoused goods to the value of 271,000*l*., and exported goods to the value of 125,500*l*. We have a chapter on the mineral products of the country; nor is the far-famed New Zealand flax, or *Phormium tenax*, omitted.

Free grants of land may be obtained from the Provincial Government, who have decreed that

"As it is expedient that persons emigrating at their own cost from the United Kingdom, or elsewhere, other than the Australian colonies, should be permitted to occupy land free of cost, in proportion to

their expenditure on immigration, in accordance with this law, any person over 18 years of age, subject to certain conditions, may receive a free gift of 40 acres of land, and any one above five years of age, and under 18, twenty acres of land for nothing. Any person who has held a commission in the army may receive 400 acres; non-commissioned or warrant officers, 80 acres; and any discharged private soldier, marine, and seaman, 60 acres; any qualified school teacher may also receive 80 acres, which he will acquire as his own freehold, at the mere cost of going to take possession of his estate. The first point to be satisfied upon is, whether you are eligible as a settler in Auckland. Upon this point the colonial government entertain a very strong opinion, and the following circular was sent a short time since to the agents in England upon this subject:—

"The undersigned has the honour to report to His Honour the Superintendent that on examining the list of passengers, per the 'Tornado,' (arrived yesterday), and comparing it with the statements of the passengers themselves, he finds that a great number are entered as 'Farmers' who have never had anything to do with Agriculture, and that a number of clerks, warehousemen, and other like persons have obtained Land Orders. The undersigned would therefore suggest that the Emigration Agents be cautioned to be careful to ascertain that parties applying for Land Orders represent themselves to be what they really are, and not to grant Land Orders to persons of the classes referred to."

The following are the rates of wages, and costs of provisions:—

"The current rate of wages at Auckland are:—Bakers, from 20s. to 30s. per week, with board and lodging; bricklayers, 10s. to 12s. per day; blacksmiths, if able to shoe, &c., and do all sorts of country work, 8s. to 9s. per day; carpenters (house), joiners, wheelwrights, &c., from 8s. to 10s. per day; farm servants (single), from 20l. to 40l. per annum, with board and lodging; ditto (married couples), 50l. per annum; glaziers and painters, 8s. to 10s. per day; female (domestic) servants, from 20l. to 30l. per annum; labourers (in town), 5s. per day; ditto (in country), 4s. per day; masons, 10s. to 12s. per day; sawyers, 8s. to 10s. per 100 superficial feet; shoemakers earn on an average about 7s. 6d. per day; tinmiths and plumbers, 9s. to 10s. per day. Working men in town work only eight hours per day. Clearing forest land is usually done by contract; cutting down all the undergrowth and all trees not exceeding three feet in diameter, is generally contracted for at from 37s. 6d. to 40s. per acre; heavily timbered land—cutting down all trees not exceeding four feet in diameter—40s. to 45s. per acre; or cutting all down, 50s. per acre. A man accustomed to such work can sell at least one acre per week. Fern land about 8s. per acre. Good ploughmen and married couples fit to manage a dairy are in demand. Young lads belonging to families about to emigrate should learn to milk.

"The value of the rate of wages must, of course, depend to a great extent upon the cost of the principal necessities of life, and the following statement upon this subject will enable the intelligent workman to form an estimate of the nature of the prospects which Auckland holds out to him.

"Beef and pork, 6d. to 7d.; mutton, 7d. to 8d.; bacon, 8d. to 1s.; butter, fresh, 1s. 6d.; salt, 1s. 3d. per lb.; bread, 5d. the 2lb. loaf; cheese, colonial, 1s. 3d.; English, 1s. 6d.; candles, moulds, 9d. to 10d.; ditto, Belmont, composite, 1s. 7d. to 1s. 8d.; coffee, ground, 1s. 4d. per lb.; firewood, 8s. to 10s. per ton of 40 cubic feet, on the beach; flour, first quality, 30s. per 100 lbs.; milk, fresh, 5d. to 6d. per quart; oatmeal, 4d. per lb.; lamp oil, 4s. 6d. to 7s. 6d. per gallon; potatoes, 5s. 6d. to 6s. per cwt.; rice, 2d. to 6d.; soap, 6d.; sugar, 4d. to 7d.; tobacco, 3s. 6d. to 4s. 6d.; tea, 2s. 6d. to 3s. per lb.; wheat 8s."

A word on the population and live-stock of the colony,—

"At the last census which was taken, the number of European inhabitants in New Zealand was 45,540, of whom 25,356 were males, and 20,184 females. Of this number there were in Auckland 17,988, including the military and their families; and of these 10,593 were males, and 7,395 females.

A large portion of this excess of males over females was owing, however, to the military. The additions made to the population by persons emigrating to Auckland during the last four years has been 6,822, but many of these persons have left the colony to go to the gold fields of Victoria, in Australia. At the last stock-taking there were in Auckland 2,894 horses, 23 mules and asses, 24,555 oxen, 36,749 sheep, 4,142 goats, and 11,612 pigs."

And, lastly, as to who should and who should not emigrate:

"The misery endured by persons leaving this country to settle in other lands, destitute of the physical powers, and the mental or social qualities necessary to enable them to succeed in their adopted home, will far exceed what they have become accustomed to in their native land. The evil will not rest with themselves, and their wives and families; but the stories of the hardships which they have endured, will, in many instances, deter other persons, in every other respect qualified for the duties in which the incompetent have failed, from adopting a course in which success might have been achieved.

"The advice given by Mrs. Trail, in her admirable letters from the backwoods of Canada, is so applicable to the intending settlers in Auckland, that we cannot do better than quote it. She says, in her advice to husbands and fathers:—'Before the master of the household fully decides upon taking so important a step as leaving his native land, let him first converse with himself, and ask the important question, Have I sufficient energy of character to enable me to conform to the changes that may await me in my new mode of life? Let him first consider the capabilities of his partner, her health and general temper; for a sickly, peevish, discontented person will make but a poor settler's wife, in a country where cheerfulness of mind and activity of body are very essential to the prosperity of the household.' The indolent or the intemperate man has no more chance of success in Auckland than at home, and the active and hard-working inhabitants, who are there earning their bread honestly by the sweat of their brow, or by the exertion of mental power, will have no sympathy with such an one—the drones of society will receive no quarter from the industrious and intelligent workers. A man of delicate health, deficient in energy, without knowledge of the elementary principles of agriculture, or of the rudiments of any useful occupation, may, if he obtains possession of his free allotment of land in the province, be, it is true, 'lord of all he surveys,' but he will be miserable, and as a landed proprietor, when he dies, will, in all probability, leave to his family an estate as much encumbered with rank vegetation and foul weeds as some of the land at home is encumbered with mortgages and settlements. The persons who are best fitted to become prosperous settlers in the colony are, among others, the farmer who has had experience in cultivating some small holding at home, and who will be able to bring to bear upon the land given to him in Auckland that practical knowledge which he has already obtained, and who, in addition to experience, has the advantage of possessing a small amount of capital. The agricultural labourer, who has no money at his command, has still his labour to dispose of, for which he can obtain a rate of wages greatly in excess of any that he has ever received at home. He will be able to devote a portion of his spare time to the management of land which will be offered to him on the most liberal of terms; and in many colonies the most wealthy and prosperous among the settlers are those who went out with nothing but their own power of labour to rely upon. There is not an artisan connected with the building trades who may not do much better in Auckland than here; he will be sure of constant employment, at higher rates of wages, and with fewer hours' work, than prevail in England. Tailors and shoemakers are in request, and these at present in the colony are well paid and constantly occupied; the strong, vigorous, navy, accustomed to earth work, will find abundant sources of employment open to him:—Indeed there is no branch of industry connected with the production of natural wealth, and no occupation for pro-

ducing the necessities, and to a certain extent the luxuries of life, which is not actively employed. It is scarcely necessary to say, that in a state of society which does not at present boast of any extensive cotton, silk, or woollen manufactures, persons whose sole occupation has been confined to the working of the 'mule,' or the 'spinning-jenny' of a cotton factory, may find that they will have too much time on their hands, and too little pay to be comfortable at Auckland;—as there are no Regent Streets, or St. Paul's Churchyards, with elegantly fitted drapers' establishments, we need hardly say that there is not much want at Auckland of young gentlemen whose only accomplishment is that of waiting upon lady customers, and showing the last new thing in ribbon or laces;—as banking establishments are at present not very numerous, it is unnecessary to hint that the junior hands of Messrs. Coutts', or Glyn's, will not obtain much of their genteel occupation in Auckland.

"The Rev. Richard Taylor, in his interesting work on New Zealand and its inhabitants, gives a hint to young unmarried men, which we hope will not be lost upon them:—

"To single men intending to emigrate, I would say, marry before you go out; a good wife is a great treasure and stay to a young man. Many have been ruined, because they have not had a bosom friend to sustain them in times of trial, besides the social comfort thus derived; for none can tell how dreary a young settler's home is without a wife, and how many temptations she saves him from. Therefore, to every single man, I again say, marry, for wives are not to be had abroad; property is of little consideration, compared with that of a partner."

The Book of the Princes of Wales, Heirs to the Crown of England. By Dr. Doran, F.S.A. (Bentley, 1860).

DR. DORAN'S versatility is undeniable. So also is his industry. For, within the last few years, he has given the world the fruits of his varied reading in the form of many goodly volumes; which, if not very profound, or bespeaking deep research, are all highly entertaining and valuable, from the amount of curious information they contain. Their author has read many books unknown to most readers. He has an easy and agreeable style. He possesses the secret of the art of compilation. He can dress up facts to suit the present taste. His books are often slight; but they are never dull. He is, in truth, a popular author; having tickled the public taste with his highly spiced viands, until the public cannot well do without him. No book takes, now-a-days, like a gossiping chronicle. And the Doctor's forte is anecdote biography?

Literature has its changes and fashions like all other sublimity things. What one age approves, the next cannot endure. The genius of an age will alter the taste of his contemporaries. Scott's matchless power made it incumbent on all novelists of his time to introduce either the feudal manners, or the days of the Stuarts in their works. Nothing was to be done without a knight in complete armour, attached to an imprisoned lady; or a Cavalier, picturesquely attired, burning with loyalty and gallantry, and well up in what we now call the old plays. But, though Sir Walter is still immensely read, his style no longer serves as a model to our rising novelists. Since his day, the impetus he gave to antiquarianism has subsided, or at least has taken another form. Mr. Thackeray has revived the novel of Fielding, and has given us another *Amelia*. Accordingly, they have betaken themselves to the domestic element for materials; and the historical novel languishes. Authors who occupy themselves with history, give us pictures instead of romances. Our histories are now capital light reading; so we must not complain, should their narratives lack somewhat of the substantial merits of the great historians of the last century. We can hardly expect rigid accuracy with so much liveliness!

The book before us is one of these lively histories. Moreover, it exemplifies our remarks completely. For these chapters, which tell of the princes in the Middle Ages, are scant and meagre, compared to those which describe the sayings and doings of the Hanoverian Heirs-Apparent. The art which would formerly have been devoted to the historical novel, is now employed in historical portrait-painting. Then, it would have relied on Froissart—now, it ransacks Horace Walpole, and diarists, great and small. All this is evident in these "Lives." They are very slight and incomplete, especially the earlier ones. But they are chatty and anecdotal, and deserve to be universally read.

They are seventeen in number. Beginning with Edward of Caernarvon, they end with George Augustus Frederick of St. James's; thus embracing an historical survey of some hundreds of years, and a series of Authorities fearful to contemplate.

The Doctor, however, has despatched his heroes with remarkable rapidity. He views them in an artistic light; marks every incident which he thinks effective; and, out of very little, presents us with many a striking scene. *Tableaux* abound in his pages. He boldly introduces the *Memoir* style into the Plantagenet "Lives." From the first he is keenly alive to the charms of the picturesque, and proclaims himself a word-painter even in the titles and the headings of his chapters. But it is time for us to give our readers some account of the book.

After an interesting introduction, we are introduced to the ill-fated Edward of Caernarvon. While Prince of Wales his life was one of pleasure. His amusements, extravagancies, and associates, including the infamous Piers Gaveston, are well described. Several of his letters, very poor compositions, are printed. They indicate a feeble-minded man of fashion. After reading them, we are not surprised that their writer owed £28,000 at the death of his father, "a sum which would be represented by nearer a half, than a quarter of a million of money of the present value," says the author, neither very elegantly nor clearly. This summary of the unhappy prince is a fair specimen of the first chapter of the book:—

"Twenty miserable years with a few brief days of extravagant joy, and a few, very few, of calm felicity, intervened between the accession of the first Prince of Wales to the throne and his death, 1307—1327. There was a brilliant marriage with Isabelle; a prodigality of luxury with a poor treasury to meet the cost, and a revolt of the barons, which soon dispersed all thoughts of inglorious ease. To be the King's favourite was but to inherit death, though the fate of one brought with it no experience to his successor—Despenser perishing as miserably as Gaveston. The military reputation of England was humiliated at Bannockburn; famine followed upon defeat; sickness attended famine; and the children of Edward were born when particular calamity was pressing upon England or the King. The end of all was that dreadful scene at Berkley Castle, the horrors of which contrast so strongly with the joyous shouts that welcomed Edward's birth at Caernarvon. Around his cradle, gay and gallant groups of ladies, priests, and nobles; around his death-bed, a couple of murderers and their assistants. Cries of joy hailed his birth, his own shrieks heralded his death; but they were heard far over the village near the castle, and the startled inhabitants there listened in terror, and prayed for the poor soul that was passing away in such unutterable torture.

"Thus the first English Prince of Wales was the first King of England who was deposed and murdered."

We must pass by Edward of Windsor—with the Wykeham reminiscences—to linger

for a moment by the death-bed of his illustrious son:—

"That father, whose heart had been riven by the death of his consort Philippa, did his utmost to preserve the precious life of a son so capable of sustaining the glory and furthering the prosperity of England. But this was not to be. For five years the Prince of Wales lingered between life and death, slowly but surely drawing nearer to the grave, and deprived of the consolation of seeing a happy future for his little son. He sojourned, during this season of his decay, now at his mansion near London Bridge, occasionally at Berkhamstead, and finally at his father's palace of Westminster. A year previous to his demise, a bearded comet of considerable magnitude appeared in the heavens, and this was looked upon as a summoner of the dying Prince. He still lingered on, and he was lying in the great chamber of his father's palace, when, says Barnes, 'there was celebrated a famous opposition of Saturn and Jupiter, in Aquarius and Leo, the abject parts and places of his geniture.' This occurred a brief period previous to the Prince's death, and when that lamentable event occurred, astrologers accused the 'famous opposition' of being 'no small cause of so great a calamity.' But his time had come. The manner of his life is more popularly known than that of his death, the dignity of which (singular as some incidents of it were) well became him. The writer of the (contemporary) chronicle, printed in the 22nd volume of the 'Archæologia,' represents the Prince of Wales as resting his claim for mercy at the hands of the Trinity, on the ground of his having ever honoured that mysterious Godhead himself, and caused it to be honoured by others. His death occurring on the festival of the Trinity is assumed to be a proof that the claim of the Prince was recognised! His frequent faintings, consequent on hemorrhage, did not make him unmindful of the duty of being liberal in his gifts to all of his house and heart; therewith, wise of council to his son Richard; and at once firm and merciful towards those who had offended against the law or moral right. At length the Bishop of Bangor witnessing his utter prostration, solemnly announced to him that death was undoubtedly at hand, and asked him if he would, needing forgiveness, ask pardon of God and of all whom he had injured. The Prince faintly replied, 'I will.' And the bishop said, 'It sufficeth not to say only, 'I will'; but when you have power, discharging the same by words, you ought to ask pardon.' But he answered nothing else, but only 'I will.' And when he had often times done this, the bishop said, 'I suppose some evil spirits to be here present that let his tongue, whereby he cannot express his mind with words; and taking the sprinkle, he cast holy water by the four corners of the chamber where he lay, and behold suddenly the Prince, with joined hands and eyes lifted up to heaven, said, 'I give thee thanks, oh God, for all thy benefits; and with all the pains of my soul, I humbly beseech thy mercy to give me remission of those sins which I have wickedly committed against thee; and of all mortal men whom willingly or ignorantly I have offended, with all my heart I desire forgiveness.' When he had spoken these words he gave up the ghost to God, as we believe to his banquet, whose feast he thus worshipped on earth. Who departing, all hope of Englishmen departed, for he being present, they feared not the incursions of any enemy—he being present, they never suffered any rebuke for that they had done evil or forsaken the field.' The writer finally intimates that this Prince of Wales was taken from his father and the nation (he has no words of pity for Richard, his son), lest people should trust in him more than they did in the Almighty, on whom he calls to be a defender of England, now that its old defender had passed away. Never before, nor since, did there a Prince of Wales so loved and honoured of his fellow men."

The Black Prince's wife is thus described:—

"Wonderful is it that in our villages throughout all England, and even brave Scotland too, the tradition of the loves of the Black Prince and the Fair Joan of Kent has survived, and is at least as well known as his victories, his generosity, and his chivalry. To this day the chap-books repeat the old story, with marvellous additions of circumstance

and speech, that mark the interest of the public who purchase the pamphlets that have issued in great numbers from Falkirk and Northampton. In these old country legends, the Black Prince is first stricken by the charms of his fair kinswoman, at a dinner at Dover, in the house of her hospitable father, where the Prince and his parents are guests, after the crowning triumph so splendidly achieved at Poitiers. The style of the story corresponds with its anachronisms—it is 'all abroad'; but it is made for as public whose taste has not changed since the tale was first told by cottage fire, or village common, or read in shady lanes to sympathetic listeners. The very courtesy of the couple is perched on the very highest of stilts, and the flowers of speech are showered in whole nosegays. The lover is a wooer that chivalry might be proud of, and Joan is a lady willing to be won, yet not too anxious to appear so. In absence, the Prince addresses her in letters, the originals of which are not so easy to find as to look for, as 'fairest of creatures'; and the Fair Countess, 'who often bedewed her rosy cheeks for his absence,' wipes them away to kiss the pleasant words, and pen a loving answer in return, beseeching him, 'if he had any compassion for her life, that he would not too far hazard himself among the hands of his enemies.' There are sufficient impediments in the course of this true love to render the narrative interesting to rustic swains and rural maids; and when the Prince has been commended for that his virtue is honourable, and the dread fathers on either side give their consent, a jubilant shout goes up from the heart of the old framer of the legend, with a joke upon the happy conclusion, likely to render village maidens more merry than ashamed. I have alluded to this tradition, otherwise worth little, because it manifests the interest which must have early attached itself to the story of the love of Edward for the brilliant Joan of Kent. There has been no marriage of a Prince of Wales—and this Edward was the first who ever married while bearing the title—in which the people of England felt and maintained a more warm and enduring interest."

"Richard of Bordeaux" concludes the "Princes of the House of Plantagenet," "Henry of Monmouth," "Edward of Westminster," "Edward of the Sanctuary," and "Edward of Middleham," complete the Lines of York and Lancaster. The following description of "Henry of Monmouth" in the nursery is not without interest:—

"He had his toys and delights too, even when a boy, and some of these gave evidence of his good taste. 'Musis delectatur' is the expression of the Italian chronicler who, under the pseudonym of Titus Livius, has left an account of this 'young lord'; and this fondness for music was early developed, for when he was ten years old, another household entry register, in regard to him, notices '8d. paid by the hands of Adam Garston for harp-strings purchased for the harp of young Lord Henry.' Titus further remarks, that Henry at one time cared more for music than for martial affairs; but he, nevertheless, early played at that game, of which in his youth and manhood he made such a serious business for his enemies and such glory for himself. He is still in his tenth year, when the purse of his father is drawn upon to the amount of '12d. to Stephen Furbour for a new scabbard of a sword for young Lord Henry; and 1s. 6d. for 3/4 of an ounce of tissue of black silk bought at London of Margaret Stranson for a sword of young Lord Henry."

The account of his wars is very spirited. He appears everywhere as the "Prince Hal" in the Doctor's pages, who, we suspect, rather likes the task of sketching a royal pickle. The tone of his remarks on the Lollards we by no means approve. Martyrdom is a sorry subject for joking! The death of Henry's father, Bolingbroke, is thus told:—

"Romancer and poet have depicted this last scene according to the spirit of their vocation. The time is certain, March 20, 1412, but the incidents are variously related. Perhaps Trussell, without abandoing all romance has preserved the essential truths of the

story; and with this account I conclude the subject. Having stated that the King was at Westminster, preparing a crusade, he adds:—"The enemy of mankind seized upon him with an apoplexy, the fits whereof divers times would show him dead to those about him; but ever upon his recovery again of sense, he would demand again for his crown, which he appointed, all the time of his sickness, to be placed upon a cushion in his sight. At length, the extremity of his disease increasing, he lay as though all his vital spirits had forsaken him, insomuch, that those that were about him deemed him dead, and covered his face. The Prince having notice thereof, came and took away the crown and departed. The father reviving, demanded for the crown; and hearing that the Prince had taken it, he sends for him, and angrily demandeth his reason for so doing; to whom the Prince, with a confident brow, made an answer, that in his and all men's judgement there present, he was dead; and then 'I being next heir-apparent to the same, took it as my indubitable right, not as yours, but mine.' 'Well,' said the King, and sighed, 'fair son, what right I had to it God knoweth.' 'But saith the Prince, if you die King, I doubt not to hold the garland as you have done, with my sword against all opposers.' 'Then,' saith the King, 'I refer all to God, but charge thee on my blessing, and as thou wilt answer it before the tribunal of God, that thou minister the laws indifferently; that thou ease the oppressed; that thou avoid flatterers; that thou do not defer justice, nor be sparing of mercy, but punish the oppressors of thy people; and suffer not officers to make their places the stalking-horses to their will. So shalt thou obtain favour of God, and love of thy subjects; who, whilst they have wealth, so long shalt thou have obedience; but being made poor by oppression, will be ever ready to stir and make insurrections.' And so, turning about, said, 'God bless thee and have mercy upon me!' And so he gave up the ghost in a chamber of the Abbot of Westminster, which the servants there called Jerusalem."

"Thus died Bolingbroke. On Trinity Sunday, his obsequies were performed at Canterbury, Henry of Monmouth being present, making offering at the altar, and depositing his father by the side of that Black Prince, Edward of Woodstock, whose son he had deposed and murdered."

The sketch of the youthful "Edward of Middleham"—"the Boy of Wensleydale"—is gracefully and touchingly written, and contrasts strongly with the able delineation of "Arthur of Winchester" and "Henry of Greenwich," the "Princes of the House of Tudor." With the last of them, the Doctor gets to ground on which he is more at home. The early days past, his powers find more genial exercise. Though here and there we find a capital description, a sketch of Old London, some well chosen extracts touching the royal pastimes, or the royal wardrobe, yet he is, unquestionably, far stronger in describing the times of our grandfathers and great-grandfathers. The middle-ages, in fact, bore him.

"Henry Frederick of Stirling" and "Charles of Dunfermline," "the Brother-Princes of Wales," are thus presented to us:—

"When Anne of Denmark, the consort of James I., King of Great Britain, set out from Holyrood to join that monarch in the English metropolis, she was accompanied by two of her children, Henry and Elizabeth—the latter born in 1596. Their brother, 'Babie Charles,' was left behind, a poor weakly boy, at Dunfermline. Few people argued long life for that delicate child, and it had been a happy circumstance for him had the expectation of his death been early realized."

"When the elder brother was christened, at Stirling, according to the rites of the reformed Episcopal Church of Scotland, the attendant ceremony had more of splendour about it than usually characterised the baptism of an heir to the Scottish throne. The King, and not the 'gossips,' gave the name; and as James, either in joy or nervousness, repeated the appellation forwards and backwards, 'Henry Frederick, Frederick Henry,' so Cunningham, Bishop of Aberdeen, imitated the royal form, by pronounce-

ing three times the names as they were delivered by the father. The child was healthy, fair, and vigorous."

"Six years later was born Prince Henry's brother Charles, at Dunfermline. Weak and languishing he came into the world, taking, as it were, a reluctant possession of life. So brief a tenure was the feeble Prince expected to enjoy, that he was hurriedly baptised, lest he should die before he was enrolled a member of Christ's flock. A month later, he was deemed strong enough to undergo a state-christening at Holyrood. This ceremony, however, lacked the pomp which had distinguished that of the christening of Henry Frederick."

Some passages from the elder brother's letters to the king are deeply interesting. Altogether the lives of the "Brother-Princes" are among the best, and certainly the most pleasing in the book.

"Charles of St. James's" is a prince after the Doctor's own heart. The announcement of his birth is admirable:—

"On the 29th of May, 1630, the second son, Charles, was born at St. James's. On his birth—so his father wrote to Marie de Medicis—the King set all his hopes of future prosperity. Lady Eleanor Davys prophesied that the royal prosperity would exist not longer than sixteen years after the day of the Prince's birth! The King, well content, went in solemn procession to St. Paul's to evince his pious gratitude before the face of the nation. A bright star twinkled in the heavens on that brilliant May morning, last of the glittering watchers that had not sunk to its rest; and poets and seers accepted the omen as indicating that unto our Isle in the West was there born a conquering child whose lot it would be to eclipse all the glories of kings and kingdoms of the East. The poets were ill-inspired, and the seers were mistaken."

"Charles Stuart" was the first of our very ugly Princes. Even his young mother recognised the ill-favour of her boy. 'He is so ugly,' wrote Henrietta to Madame St. George, 'that I am ashamed of him; but his size and fatness supply the want of beauty. I wish you could see the gentleman, for he has no ordinary mien. He is so serious in all he does, that I cannot help deeming him far wiser than myself.' Of the Plantagenets, Prince Charles had only the stature. 'He is so fat and so tall'—it is again the mother who writes to her old friend, her 'Mie' St. George—that he is taken for a year old, and he is only four months. His teeth are already beginning to come. I will send you his portrait as soon as he is a little fairer, for at present he is so dark that I am ashamed of him.' In this respect Charles did not improve; and, to the last, 'Rowley' remained as swart as a raven.

"For the young Prince, on whose birth the planet Venus shone out in full day—Heaven, according to old Fuller, having opened one eye more than ordinary on the occasion, the poets and poetasters rushed into various degree of rhyming nonsense; Oxford poured forth unreadable stanzas, and Cambridge had the good sense to be silent. Charles, who was the object of all this homage, was declared Prince of Wales soon after his birth, but he was not created a knight of the Garter till he had completed the mature age of twelve years."

So is the description of the "gay sort of philosophy" which distinguished the prince through life.

The last book—that of the "Princes of the House of Hanover,"—is by far the best. They stand out in as bold relief as they do in Mr. Thackeray's Lectures. But Dr. Doran is fairer to their memories than is our great novelist. Men, with our author, are neither "gods" nor "devils. The happy medium is ever borne in view by him. "Not so bad as we seem," is his motto to the Hanoverian Princes.

He has so often written about the times they lived in, and has accumulated such a mass of material relative thereto, that it must have been difficult to confine himself to the narrow limits attained by the scope of the work. As it is, he has drawn life-like portraits of the

four princes. We cannot afford even a passing glance at "George Augustus of Hanover," "Frederick Louis of Hanover;" reserving what space we have for "George William Frederick of Norfolk House," and "George Augustus Frederick of St. James's." Before doing so, however, we cannot forbear quoting his description of the "Harry the Fifth Club" (temp. Frederick Louis).—

"The corridor at Windsor Castle commemorates some other tastes of this wayward Prince, in a picture painted by an artist named Philips, and representing the princely founder, and some of his associates, of the 'Harry the Fifth Club,' or 'the Gang,' around their leader, the Prince of Wales, are assembled Lord Inchiquin, Lord Middleton, Sir Hugh Smithson, General Dilkes, Mr. Howe, and Mr. B. Boyle. Of these especial favourites of the Prince, Lord Inchiquin was perhaps the chief, to make whom his secretary Frederick ejected Lord Lyttelton. In the 'Gentleman's Magazine' for September, 1854, Mr. John Gough Nichols describes a badge which had belonged to a Mr. Chamberlaine who was blinded in some wild frolic with the celebrated Marquis of Granby; and this badge, Mr. Nichols is inclined to believe, was that of the 'Gang,' under the Prince of Wales. It is thus described:—'The badge is oval in shape, and its size is about that of a large hen's egg. Each side is painted in colours enamelled on copper. One side is allusive to the exploits of the highway, the other to those of the tavern. On the former is represented at top a right hand open, with the forefinger bent down to perform some mystic symbol. Below is a distant view of a town, which has two spires, and some obeliskal tower like that of a glass-house; in the foreground is a pair of stocks, and to the right a gibbet, with the iron framework used for hanging the body of a criminal in chains. Above and below are inscribed the words—'Jack Gang Warily.' On the other side are three hands united, their wrists in ruffles; and around them this legend, 'Charity, Mirth, and Friendship United.'"

Our author gives a lively account of the early days of George the III. From infancy he was the object of tender solicitude. On his first birthday some tiny playmates attended him in his nursery at Norfolk House, with drums beating, and colours flying, and elected him their colonel. Some good stories of his youth follow; and the Doctor, warming with the subject as he gets on topics familiar to him, becomes as chatty and agreeable as he is in the *Table Traits*. And that is saying a great deal.

The improbability of the story of the prince's attachment to Hannah Lightfoot is discussed and rejected. The sad and true story of his love for Lady Sarah Lennox is thus narrated:—

"There is more truth, and more of the true romantic spirit which may agree with truth, in the story of the second Iphigenia of the princely Cymon. As the latter used to ride between Kew and Leicester Square, his notice was attracted one June-tide, by the appearance of a young girl making hay, in one of the fields which then bordered Kensington. Never had such a mortal haymaker, shedding fragrance over the fragrant heap she made, been seen on earth before. The young Prince was enchanted, and there was good reason, for Walpole affirms that the young lady was beautiful beyond conception, and that her loveliness and expression were above the reach of artists to emulate. This peerless fair one was Lady Sarah Lennox, whose mother, the Duchess of Richmond, was more beautiful than even Lady Sarah, or her other two daughters, one of whom became the mother of Charles Fox, the other, of the unfortunate Lord Edward Fitzgerald. The lady who had touched the Prince's heart so nearly, was about seven years his junior, but the legend will have it that he made her an offer of marriage, which she accepted. It must have been a short-lived, however brilliant a romance, for when Lady Sarah appeared at her royal lover's wedding, when she was only in her

18th year, it was not as bride, but as bridesmaid! She found speedy consolation, too, in marrying Sir T. C. Bunbury, and subsequently the Hon. George Napier. The eldest child of this marriage was the gallant soldier, Sir Charles Napier, whose 'very existence' is described by his brother, Sir William, as being an 'offence to royal pride.' Thus, the Napiers seem to have held that the Lady and not the Prince was to blame. An antagonism, almost comical, was established on the Napier side. When the two respective eldest sons of the two marriages once met at court, the son of Lady Sarah's old lover (George Augustus, Prince of Wales) 'took the liberty' of calling Lady Sarah's son 'Charles!' A graceful condescension which the latter young man, then nineteen, notified to his mother with an ungenerous, 'Marry, come up, my dirty cousin.'

The last "Life" is that of George IV. It is not complimentary. The Doctor is by no means a violent assailant of the Prince; but he strongly condemns his want of faith, his extravagance, brutality to his wife, and libertine indulgence. The "First Gentleman in Europe" fares but ill at the hands of his biographer. It could hardly be otherwise. At eighteen he was a notorious seducer. At twenty-six, he was bankrupt in character and estate; reputation, good-will of men—all had gone. He was, nevertheless, a man of first-rate ability; possessed of consummate parts; but, partly from indolence, and partly from his defective education, he frittered away his talents, and ultimately became a mere driveller—crying, so says the Doctor, because Brummel found fault with the cut of his coat! His power of pleasing had rendered him, at the commencement of his career, an extremely popular man. But gradually these powers failed him, or he became too indolent to exert them. His successful mimicry did him ill service, as it was directed in the most unfeeling way. Add to this, his habit of swearing at his intimates did not raise him in their regard. These pages, of a by no means unfriendly biographer, display a vast amount of wickedness pitiable to behold.

As a specimen of the Doctor's talent for lively narrative, take this passage:—

"Want of taste in many other things painfully distinguished him. He at one time seriously proposed to dress all naval officers in red breeches and waistcoats! To the remonstrance made against this barbarism, he replied with the old expletive tacked to a sweeping criticism: 'D—n 'em,' said the Prince, 'dress 'em as you will, they'll never look like gentlemen!' Such was the taste of the man who would spend hours watching Brummel at his toilet; who created rolled neckcloths, first built the high coat-collar, introduced deportment, and (as Mr. Thackeray gratefully remarks) invented Brighton.

"As a lover, the first gentleman of his day does not appear to advantage. Artists of the next century may perhaps be able to lend a picturesque and poetical aspect to the moonlight landing of young Perdita Robinson in Kew Gardens; but it will only be when the subsequent meanness of the youthful adorer is forgotten. The pretty piece of mischief was led to the Prince by his younger brother, York; and when that tremendous institution, 'society,' occupied itself with this matter, the most gossiping member of it was lenient. 'I make the greatest allowances,' says Horace Walpole, 'for inexperience and novel passions.'

"Perdita, in her Memoirs, speaks of meeting at the Pantheon with the celebrated beauty, Mrs. Grace Elliott. She little thought that this latter lady was an especial favourite with the Prince, who seems to have transferred her with his bonds to the protection of the Duke of Orleans. Anything less romantic and more business-like can hardly be imagined. Grace Elliott passed into such complete oblivion, till her autobiography was recently published, that, on the appearance of that singular work, its authenticity was for a moment doubted. If the blood of this Prince of Wales be ever worth tracing up to himself, this curious volume alone will throw light

on that genealogical pastime. The daughter of the Prince and Grace Dalrymple Elliott married into a ducal family of England. As far as beauty is concerned, she even excelled her almost matchless mother, with whose picture, at Haughton, by Gainsborough, the Prince became enamoured before he had seen the then peerless original."

With this graceful tribute to the Queen, our author closes his labours:—

"With this record of the early healthy impulses of the Prince of Wales, I take my leave of readers whose patience I may have already too severely tested, and whose indulgence I solicit with respect, and with confidence born of experience. I will only express a hope that it may be long before an author has to add another to the roll of Princes given in this volume; and that, when that time comes, he may have to record the career of one braver than the bravest in my list; happier than the happiest; the promise of whose youth was kept in his manhood; whose friendships were those which the severest might approve; whose faults—for Princes are human—were venial in themselves, and lost altogether in his virtues; and whose whole career afforded another proof of the assertion, that great and good men are especially the work of noble mothers."

Here we must take leave of Dr. Doran, and close his agreeable book. Our account of it has necessarily been hasty and imperfect. But we could not allow it to appear without a hearty commendation as regards its general execution. In parts it is loosely put together and superficial. Still it is a work of considerable merit, and we have a regard for the Doctor. Setting aside a slight tendency to coarseness—which we wish he would overcome—we know of few writers who can make a dull subject as pleasant as he can. From his well-known industry and rapidity of composition, we have little doubt that, ere long, he will again appear in print. The least we can wish him is, that his next work may prove as meritorious and successful as his last, which is, we are bound to say, a valuable addition to the "Series of History made pleasant."

On the Philosophy of Discovery. By William Whewell, D.D. (Parker.)

A CONSIDERABLE portion of the present volume has appeared before; but it may be regarded as a new work, not only from the amount of original matter, but from the new position taken by the old. It is impossible for a man of Dr. Whewell's unwaried industry and extensive learning to produce a book which does not deserve to be welcomed by students of philosophy, and yet his writings rarely satisfy the intellect or gratify the taste. They are read by those who want the information they contain; but the labour is not pleasurable—rendered needlessly severe by the peculiar tone of the Doctor's mind, which is not satisfied with a plain way of looking at any subject if it can be somewhat obfuscated and puzzled by a metaphysical crotchet. There is also a want of humanity about his pages—Plato, Aristotle, the two Bacon's, and other master-minds, do not live in his descriptions. Their philosophy is expounded and anatomized as a dead carcass, and never presented as a living reality. In some of the controversial chapters of the present volume, in which Dr. Whewell endeavours to combat the arguments of J. S. Mill, the works of the latter are spoken of with a comical sort of patronizing condescension, and the Doctor assures us he should have had pleasure in making their best passages known, if they were not already too popular to need his obliging labours in their behalf. Mill's popularity seems to perplex the erudite Master of Trinity; but it is easily explained, from two

predominant characteristics of Mill's mode of thinking and writing. He is a constructive writer, who gradually builds up his subject from its simplest elements, and never muddles with metaphysics what ought to be treated as a positive science and is capable of a clear simple explanation.

In the "Philosophy of Discovery" Dr. Whewell endeavours to show the series of steps by which "new conceptions" were introduced into philosophy, "in order to bind together observed facts." Each step he calls a "Scientific Discovery," and the question will at once arise whether such distinct and well-marked "steps" either did occur, or could possibly occur, in the true history of man's progress in knowledge. Those conceptions have been of slow and gradual growth. They have been introduced at a comparatively early period, when their value was unknown; and, after various chances of cultivation or neglect, they have expanded and been verified by the discovery of new facts, or the formation of sounder inductions.

We shall endeavour to give a brief sketch of Dr. Whewell's views. Commencing with Plato, he represents his philosophy as characterized by the doctrine "that we do not know concerning sensible objects, but concerning ideas," and quotes Diogenes Laertius to the effect that "if we wish to understand the principles of things, we must first separate the ideas from the things, . . . that we must assume an absolute Fair, Good, Just, and the like." Subsequently he cites from Plato himself a fine, but somewhat difficult passage, in which we are instructed in the pursuit of knowledge "to seize the One Idea (the idea of the Kind) as the chief point." In our modern methods of investigation we attempt to arrive at a Genus or Kind by inductions founded upon the characters of the individuals; but as our knowledge of general laws becomes more complete, we change our methods, and reason down from general laws, instead of reasoning up to those laws from the consideration of particular facts. It was inevitable that early Philosophy should be deductive, and that, as Whewell says of Plato, it should "not see fully the extent to which experience and observation are the bases of all our knowledge of the universe."

Dr. Whewell thus describes Plato's views:—

"According to him the Ideas which are the constituents of science form an Intelligible World, while the visible and tangible things which we perceive by our senses form the Visible World. In the visible world we have shadows and reflections of actual objects, and by these shadows and reflections we may judge of the objects, even when we cannot do so directly; as when men in a dark cavern judge of external objects by the shadows which they cast into the cavern. In like manner in the Intelligible World there are conceptions which are the usual objects of human thought, and about which we reason; but these are only shadows and reflections of the Ideas which are the real sources of truth. And the Reasoning Faculty, the Discursive Reason, the *Logos*, which thus deals with conceptions, is subordinate to the Intuitive Faculty, the Intuitive Reason, the *Nous*, which apprehends Ideas. This recognition of a Faculty in man which contemplates the foundations—the *Fundamental Ideas*—of science, and by apprehending such Ideas, makes science possible, is contemporaneous to the philosophy which I have all along presented, as the view taught us by a careful study of the history and nature of science. That new Fundamental Ideas are unfolded, and the Intuitive Faculty developed and enlarged by the progress of science and by an intimate acquaintance with its reasonings, Plato appears to have discerned in some measure, though dimly. And this is the less wonderful, inasmuch as this gradual and successive extension of the field of Intuitive Truth, in proportion as we become familiar

with a larger amount of derived truth, is even now accepted by few, though proved by the reasonings of the greatest scientific discoverers in every age."

Plato's theory of a "Visible World," or Sensible World bears a very strong affinity to our modern distinction between sensations and the objects which produce them. We distinguish between the impressions which the external world makes upon us, and that world itself; and do not imagine that we see a substance because we see the light which it emits or reflects. Plato's "Fundamental Ideas" no doubt differed considerably from our modern general laws or principles; and the Intuitive Faculty may not exactly accord with that inevitable and, if we may so speak, constitutional action of the mind by which it arrives at philosophical generalizations through the consideration of particular effects; yet it is perhaps only by comparing his system with ours, and regarding his as the natural precursor of ours, that its real meaning can be understood. Passing from Plato, Dr. Whewell proceeds to Aristotle, and after explaining his antagonism to the Platonic Ideas, exclaims—

"But reasoning must proceed from certain First Principles, and the question then arises, Whence are these First Principles obtained? To this he [Aristotle] replies they are the result of *Experience*."

But no experience could develop a philosophy or a science, unless the mind was able to generalize from it, either through a certain "intuition," or what comes practically to the same result, the action of a faculty or tendency to combine, and spring from, particular to universal truth. After showing the imperfection of Aristotle's notion of Induction, Dr. Whewell refers to his observation on "Sagacity," which he says "is a hitting by guess upon the middle term (the conception common to two cases) in an inappreciable time." In another passage he finds Aristotle declaring that "Science and Intuition are always true," although opinion and reasoning may be false. Dr. Whewell in this passage translates *nous* as intuition, and as he has done the same in the paragraph cited from Plato, we may see at least a tendency towards a convergence of the two systems, which is more apparent when Aristotle affirms that "Intuition must be the beginning of science." After further remarks on Aristotle, Dr. Whewell thus sums up the question:—

"The Aristotelian maxim, which sounds so plausible, and has been so generally accepted, that 'to know truly is to know the causes of things,' is a bad guide in scientific research. Instead of it we might substitute this: that 'though we may aspire to know at last *why* things are, we must be content for a long time with knowing *how* they are.'"

"Hence, if we are asked whether Plato or Aristotle had the truer views of the nature and property of Science, we must give the preference to Plato; for, though his notion of a real Intelligible World, of which the Visible World was a fleeting and changeable shadow, was extravagant, yet it led him to seek to determine the forms of the Intelligible Things, which are really the laws of visible phenomena; while Aristotle was led to pass lightly over such laws, because they did not at once reveal the causes which produced the phenomena."

The progress of Discovery among the later Greeks is briefly dismissed; the Romans are characterized as "servile followers of their Greek teachers;" and the Arabians are represented as doing little more than collecting a few additional facts.

Passing to the Schoolmen of the Middle Ages, Dr. Whewell illustrates the commentatorial disposition, and speaks of the Realist and Nominalist controversy as exhibiting that "fundamental antithesis of sense and ideas about which philosophy has always been en-

gaged;" and he singles out Richard of St. Victor for especial praise:—

"Thus Richard of St. Victor, a writer of contemplative theology in the twelfth century, says, that 'there are three sources of knowledge—experience, reason, faith. Some things we prove by experiment, others we collect by reasoning, the certainty of others we hold by believing. And with regard to temporal matters, we obtain our knowledge by actual experience; the other guides belong to divine knowledge.' Richard also propounds a division of human knowledge which is clearly not derived directly from the ancients, and which shows that considerable attention must have been paid to such speculations. He begins by laying down clearly and broadly the distinction, which, as we have seen, is of primary importance, between *practice* and *theory*. *Practice*, he says, includes seven mechanical arts; those of the clothier, the armourer, the navigator, the hunter, the physician, and the player. *Theory* is threefold, divine, natural, doctrinal; and is thus divided into Theology, Physics, and Mathematics. *Mathematics*, he adds, treats of the invisible forms of visible things. We have seen that by many profound thinkers this word *forms* has been selected as best fitted to describe those relations of things which are the subject of mathematics. Again, Physics discovers causes from their effects, and effects from their causes. It would not be easy at the present day to give a better account of the object of physical science. But Richard of St. Victor makes this account still more remarkably judicious, by the examples to which he alludes; which are earthquakes, the tides, the virtues of plants, the instincts of animals, the classification of minerals, plants, and reptiles.

Unde tremor terris, quâ vi maria alta tumescant,
Herbarum vires, animos irasque ferarum,
Omne genus fructuum, lapidum quoque, reptiliumque.

He further adds, 'Physical science ascends from effects to causes, and descends again from causes to effects.' This declaration Francis Bacon himself might have adopted."

One of the most interesting chapters in Dr. Whewell's book is that on Roger Bacon, to whom he does full justice, both as a reformer and a man of science. Dr. Whewell explains that, after pointing out the evils arising from a slavery to authority, Bacon indicates their cure:—

"The remedies which he recommends for these evils are, in the first place, the study of that only perfect wisdom which is to be found in the sacred Scripture; in the next place, the study of mathematics and the use of experiment. By the aid of these methods, Bacon anticipates the most splendid progress for human knowledge. He takes up the strain of hope and confidence which we have noticed as so peculiar in the Roman writers; and quotes some of the passages of Seneca which we adduced in illustration of this:—that the attempts in science were at first rude and imperfect, and were afterwards improved; that the day will come when what is still unknown shall be brought to light by the progress of time and the labours of a longer period; that one age does not suffice for inquiries so wide and various; that the people of future times shall know many things unknown to us; and that the time shall arrive when posterity will wonder that we overlooked what was so obvious."

Unfortunately the philosophy of this wonderful man was too great for his age, and with Revivals of Platonism came more metaphysical speculations, usurping the place of observation, experiment, and scientific induction. Between Roger Bacon's time and that of Leonardo da Vinci, various eminent men did something to shake off the yoke of tradition, and place knowledge on sounder foundations; but the 16th century was the great awakening period, and it is interesting to find the famous painter whose name has just been mentioned, thus expressing his enlightened views:—

"Theory is the general, Experiments are the soldiers. The interpreter of the artifices of Nature is Experience: she is never deceived. Our judg-

ment sometimes is deceived, because it expects effects which Experience refuses to allow.' And again, 'We must consult Experience, and vary the circumstances until we have drawn from them general rules; for it is she who furnishes true rules. But of what use, you ask, are these rules? I reply, that they direct us in the researches of nature and the operations of art. They prevent our imposing upon ourselves and others by promising ourselves results which we cannot obtain.'

"In the study of the sciences which depend on mathematics, those who do not consult Nature, but authors, are not the children of Nature, they are only her grandchildren. She is the true teacher of men of genius. But see the absurdity of men! They turn up their noses at a man who prefers to learn from Nature herself, rather than from authors, who are only her clerks."

"In another place, in reference to a particular case, he says, 'Nature begins from the Reason and ends in Experience; but, for all that, we must take the opposite course—begin from the Experiment and try to discover the Reason.'"

We must refer to Dr. Whewell's pages for his remarks on Galileo, Kepler, and other illustrious men of science, who acted more or less in conformity with the best principles of discovery, and pass to his comments on Francis Bacon, whose genius and influence are ably portrayed, and his teachings thus summarized:—

"But if he was not the first to tell men that they must collect their knowledge from observation, he had no rival in his peculiar office of teaching them *how* science must be gathered from experience."

"It appears to me that by far the most extraordinary parts of Bacon's works are those in which, with extreme earnestness and clearness, he insists upon a *graduated and successive induction*, as opposed to a hasty transit from special facts to the highest generalizations. The nineteenth axiom of the First Book of the *Novum Organum* contains a view of the nature of true science most exact and profound, and, so far as I am aware, at the time perfectly new. 'There are two ways, and can only be two, of seeking and finding truth. The one, from sense and particulars, takes a flight to the most general axioms, and from those principles and their truth, settled once for all, invents and judges of intermediate axioms. The other method collects axioms from sense and particulars, ascending *continuously and by degrees*, so that in the end it arrives at the most general axioms; this latter way is the true one, but hitherto untried.'

"It is by no means a just view of Bacon's character to place him in contrast to Plato. Plato's philosophy was the philosophy of Ideas; but it was not left for Bacon to set up the philosophy of Facts in opposition to that of Ideas. That had been done fully by the speculative reformers of the sixteenth century. Bacon had the merit of showing that Facts and Ideas must be combined."

The chapters on Newton are well worth attentive study, and we think they exhibit not only much that is admirable in Dr. Whewell's system, but a favourite fallacy, which places him in opposition to other thinkers. Newton says, in his "Queries":—

"The main business of natural philosophy is to argue from phenomena without feigning hypotheses, and to deduce causes from effects, till we come to the First Cause, which is certainly not mechanical."

And in his "Rules of Philosophizing":—

"Rule I. We are not to admit other causes of natural things than such as both are true, and suffice for explaining their phenomena."

Dr. Whewell interprets this rule to mean that "we must assume such causes only as from other considerations we know to exist;" and he characterizes it as injuriously limiting the field of induction, "for it forbids us to look for a cause except among the causes with which we are already familiar." We cannot see a particle of reason for twisting the plain meaning of the rule into anything so absurd. Newton

seems to have been aware that the capability of an assumed cause to explain a given range of phenomena ought not to be accepted as proof of its truth, which might be overthrown by more extended knowledge. We do not believe in a law in proportion to the number of times it serves to explain experiences, but from deeper reasons, dependent upon the constitution of our minds, and which are, perhaps, impossible to explain. In a subsequent chapter, Dr. Whewell reprints his old controversy with Mr. J. S. Mill, and, in opposition to the views of the latter, that mere predictions of facts which come true do not prove the accuracy of the hypothesis according to which they have been predicted, declares, with more boldness than wisdom:—

"If we can predict new facts which we have not seen, as well as explain those which we have seen, it must be because our explanation is not a mere formula of observed facts, but a truth of a deeper kind."

It is amazing that so obvious a fallacy should linger in so learned a mind. Mr. Babbage has explained that he could, with his calculating machine, evolve numbers in a given progression for an amazing number of times, and then, in virtue of a law of its motion, produce a result totally contrary to the expectation which would be formed by any one who reasoned as Dr. Whewell recommends. Mr. Mill points out the true method of proceeding—that of "correcting one generalization by means of another, a narrower generalization by a wider." In his comments upon Newton's *Vera Causa*, and Dr. Whewell's observations thereon, Mr. Mill observes:—"What is true in the maxim is, that the cause, though not known previously, should be capable of being known hereafter; that its existence should be capable of being detected, and its connection with the effect ascribed to it susceptible of being proved by independent evidence." We will not pursue this subject further, as those who wish to go more fully into it will find the materials in the writings of Dr. Whewell and Mr. Mill.

As might be expected from his turn of mind, Dr. Whewell treats Auguste Comte somewhat cavalierly, and underrates his important labours. While Comte contends that laws, not causes, are the legitimate objects of search, Dr. Whewell affirms the very opposite view, although it is difficult to understand how, in philosophical strictness, anything can be held to be a cause unless in the sense of an invariable and unconditional antecedent, except the ultimate First Cause, to which Newton's axiom ascends.

Sir W. Hamilton is, like J. S. Mill, an object of the Whewellian polemics, and the Doctor informs us that we cannot conceive of any science about bodies destitute of weight; a dogmatic assertion which fails to convince. A passage in this chapter betrays some confusion of thought. It is in page 327:—

"We have to a certain extent theories of Sound, Light, and Heat, which reduce these qualities to scales and standards, and in some measure account mechanically for their differences and gradations. But we have as yet no similar theory of Smells and Tastes. Still, we do not doubt that fragrance and flavour are perceived by an aerial medium in which odours float, and a fluid medium in which sapid matters are dissolved."

Is there the slightest analogy between the solution of a sapid substance, as a precondition of our tasting it, and the phenomena of our seeing light or hearing sound? And when the Doctor says, "We do not doubt," &c., we ask him who on earth believes that smells "are perceived by means of an aerial medium in which odours float?" Does he fancy that the contact of chlorine with the sensitive membrane

of the nose produces the effect of a particular smell, because an "odour" distinct from the chlorine itself is floating about in a medium?

In the chapter on German Systems, "intuition" is admitted to be "progressive," and in the following chapter—one of those which are new-entitled, "Necessary Truth is Progressive," Dr. Whewell endeavours to reconcile his theory that axioms are not deduced from experience, with the palpable fact that truths which reach that condition, are progressively developed. The Doctor says:—

"To the Divine Mind all the laws of the universe are plain and clear, in all their multiplicity, extent, and depth. The human mind is capable of seeing some of these laws, though only a few; to some extent, though but a little way; to some depth, though never to the bottom. But the human mind can, in the course of ages and generations, by the long exercise of thought successfully employed in augmenting knowledge, improve its powers of vision."

It is curious to note, how, in this passage, knowledge is represented as increased by "the long exercise of thought," and that no notice is taken of the long observation of facts which would account for the additions to the stock of necessary truths without the hypothesis in which Dr. Whewell indulges. Among the strange arguments to prove that necessary truths have a more mysterious origin than the effects of observation and experience upon the human mind, Dr. Whewell asserts, "If the Axiom of Substance were not true, and were not assumed, we could not have such a science as Chemistry." We reply that Chemistry has nothing to do with the cause of the appearances which different objects present, and that a thorough-going disbeliever in substance and its reality might be just as competent to observe and collect effects as Dr. Whewell himself.

We agree with, and admire much, what we find in the chapters upon "Man's Knowledge of God;" but here, again, are assertions and arguments which we cannot admit. Take, for example, the following passage:—

"Man is a person; and his personality is his highest attribute, or, at least, that which makes all his highest attributes possible. And the highest attribute which belongs to the finite minds which exist in the universe must also belong to the Infinite Mind which constitutes the universe as it is. The Divine Mind must reside in a Divine Person. And as man, by his personality, acts in obedience to, or in transgression of, a moral law, so God, by his Personality, acts in establishing the Law and in securing its supremacy in the whole history of the world."

"Creation.—Acknowledging a Divine Mind which is the foundation and support of the world as it is, constituting and upholding its laws, it may be asked, Does this view point to a beginning of the world? Was there a time when the Divine Mind called in being the world, before non-existent? Was there a Creation of the world?"

"I do not think that an answer to this question, given either way, affects the argument which I have been urging. *The Laws of the Universe discoverable by the human mind, are the Laws of the Divine Mind*, whether or not there was a time when these Laws first came into operation, or first produced the world which we see. The argument respecting the nature of the Divine Mind is the same, whether or not we suppose a Creation."

In the first paragraph there is much confusion of the metaphysical fact. Let us re-arrange the words—Man's Personality is his highest attribute—man's highest attribute must exist in the Infinite Mind, therefore the attribute of personality exists in the Infinite Mind; and because personality must exist in the Divine Mind, therefore the Divine Mind must exist in that Personality. Can the reader tell which is in which; and is there any logic in affirming,

that *because man is a person, the Divine Mind must reside in a person?* We are as convinced as Dr. Whewell of a Divine Personality, but we object to chopping bad logic about so sublime a theme. In the third paragraph the lines in italics are rank Pantheism—a Theist would say the laws of the universe result from the laws of the Divine Mind, but he would never think of asserting that the laws of the universe or any one of them—gravitation, for example—was a law of the Divine Mind itself!

We must also except to a statement that our "*Knowledge of the Universe*," points to a beginning. Religious teachings point to a beginning, and the tendency of the human mind to compare human methods with Divine methods, moves to the conclusion that as the objects which man constructs had a beginning, those which God constructs had a beginning likewise; but our knowledge of physical science only teaches that external objects are the subjects of ceaseless change according to definite laws, and the eternal existence of matter is a theory that would contradict no scientific fact or induction. The doctrine of the creation of matter comes from Theology, and not from Science. It is accepted as a supernaturally revealed fact, and it arises from metaphysical reasoning; but Physical Science is not its author, nor concerned in investigations likely to lead to such a result.

BANKRUPTCY AND INSOLVENCY.

THE change in the law on these subjects which is now about to take place, is one which greatly concerns the literary and artistic classes in this country. Did all men who, in the higher sense of the word, live upon their wits, find in all cases that their wits were enough for them to live on, it would matter very little to them whether they were called "traders" or "non-traders;" but, alas! for the human intellect, it has long been an established fact that he who purveys for the body runs less risk of receiving nothing for his pains than he who endeavours to provide sustenance for the mind. Authors and artists are as liable to pecuniary disabilities as grocers and tailors; and though the time has long passed in which they were regarded as a wasteful, profligate, and dissipated class; though there is a sure reward for writers of the highest class, provided they can descend to amuse the public in the way the public choose to be amused, yet there are still, and ever will be, a large class to whom literature yields a subsistence, not only exceedingly scanty in its amount, but also equally precarious in its character.

The laws, therefore, of insolvency cannot fail to interest all who are concerned in professional pursuits, and the alteration which we may now expect is one which will be attended with the most desirable results.

Hitherto we have had two Courts, one called the Court of Bankruptcy and the other that of Insolvency—the former by its very name carrying us back to the commercial system of the middle ages—for centuries have passed since a merchant's "bench" was publicly "broken," and the

other involving a curiously complicated system of frequently contradictory enactments. The former of these Courts was open only to *traders*, or those who by some legal quibble might be denominated such; the other was open to all persons who were unable to meet their engagements, but appears especially to have been designed for professional men. The former had power to imprison; the latter had powers which seem to have been at all times very difficult to define, and which certainly tended to punish the unfortunate, and to favour the escape of the fraudulent. It is extremely difficult to see why two Courts should have been established at all. A debt is a debt, whether it be owed by a butcher or a poet, and both are equally bound to pay it. Many causes involving not the slightest suspicion of dishonesty may render either unable to discharge it, and when this is the case it is evidently the duty of a Legislature to provide a remedy for an acknowledged wrong. But if the mere division of debtors into two classes—calling the one bankrupts and the other insolvents—when they could not meet their engagements, making a kind of upper house for the one and a lower for the other, and creating a species of aristocracy in embarrassment had been all, there would have been no particular outcry for a change in the law. But as it stood it had not only the effect of being oppressive where leniency was called for, and of laxity where severity would have had a good effect, but it absolutely realised the old fable of the two disputants about the oyster—the legal unpires, whether in the Bankruptcy or the Insolvency Court—swallowed the oyster, and presented to the petitioning creditors the shells—always, however, removing the pearls, if any such there should be. It will hardly be believed that 33 per cent. upon the whole estate has been upon an average swallowed up by the expenses of bankruptcy; and as this step is seldom resorted to till a small dividend only can be expected, it is easy to imagine how creditors must fare. Let us take the case of a man who owes £1,000, and has £300 to pay it—and this will be admitted to be rather a favourable instance than otherwise—the creditor who claims £100 ought to receive £30, but as 33 per cent. is to be deducted before he can receive a single penny, he has to content himself with just one-fifth of his original claim. The support of a whole army of commissioners, clerks, messengers, and others, many of them doing their duty by deputy, and all highly paid for so doing, has been extracted from the pockets of the creditors; and the first step of the new bill will be to abolish all these offices, and reduce the establishment of the Court to that which is absolutely necessary.

Another great benefit will be the placing a Judge over the new Court with the same dignity and authority as those who preside in the Queen's Bench and the Exchequer; and we have no doubt that the choice of

such a Judge will be made among those barristers who have made Commercial Law their especial study. There are many who are so distinguished, and the public would be greatly benefitted by the appointment of a Judge not only versed in Common Law, but acquainted with mercantile customs, and having the confidence of those engaged in trade. These points interest the whole community; but there are others which especially affect the non-trading class, and these we shall now proceed to notice. To bring a professional man under the operation of the Bankruptcy Laws was a difficult matter, and often effected by means of some very curious quibble: had he sold or exchanged a horse, he was called a horse-dealer; had he sold a few books from his library, he was construed as a "dealer and chapman," and other tricks were resorted to not particularly creditable to the state of the law. It is needless to say that all these absurdities will be swept away by the new enactment. There will be one Court for all. If a man cannot pay his debts, he will be called an insolvent, and his property will be divided among those who have claims upon it. The equality of the law for all classes will in this respect be a novelty, and one, too, which will be greatly to the advantage of the honest man, whether he be a creditor or a debtor. Another advantage will be the sweeping away of a great number of enactments, which were not extensively known, even among attorneys themselves. Some of these were of a most mischievous nature, contradictory of the general tenor of the rest, and only resorted to from time to time, when a more than usually acute solicitor had ransacked his books to find means of releasing a fraudulent client from the consequences of his chicanery. One such law provided that a non-trading person might gather together a majority of his creditors—a mere numerical majority, and without any reference to the amount of their claims—and might then, on an *ex parte* statement, obtain permission for them to wind up his affairs. He was not obliged to summon the rest of his creditors, nor to give to those who were summoned any other statement concerning his estate than what he pleased; and, if they accepted his account, it could not thereafter be re-investigated. The real creditor was defrauded, and the persons to whom a few pounds were owing were enabled to set the insolvent free from all claims made upon him. We will illustrate this portion of our case by an instance. A. B. was a schoolmaster, and consequently not a trader under the old acts. Now, of all provisions which ever were made, this was in itself one of the most absurd. A schoolmaster is obliged to be largely a dealer in books and stationery; he is obliged to incur debts, and to give considerable credit. All the changes of the money market affect him; he suffers from the pecuniary losses of parents, and is in every respect a trader. It is true that he is also a professional man, and that his office

is an intellectual one; but to this he joins commerce, as decidedly as any merchant on 'Change or any butcher in Newgate market. However, under the old law, as we may call it, he was a non-trader, and could not be made, at least without his consent, a bankrupt. Our friend A. B. considered that his dignity would be increased could he add "Reverend" to his name; he accordingly, though a nonconformist, purchased the lease of an episcopal chapel, and paid for it by bills. Finding that the congregation declined changing their theological views, and dispersed among the neighbouring churches, A. B. refused to pay the bills when they reached maturity, and pleaded that he had received no consideration for them. An action was the result, and it eventuated, of course, unfavourably for A. B., but his solicitor advised him to bring an action in turn against the vendor, for fraud. This was done, and, equally as a matter of course, it went against him. His object now was how to avoid paying the costs, and he accordingly declared himself insolvent, gathered a few tradesmen together to whom he owed small sums, secured their adherence, and then tendered just twenty-five per cent. of the just claim upon him. The vendor was advised that the law was as A. B.'s attorney had stated it, and had the mortification of knowing that the whole transaction had been a tissue of frauds. Such cases as this will be rendered impossible by the new Act.

Another provision especially important is, that while one vindictive creditor, under the old arrangement, could harass an unfortunate debtor, so as, in many cases, to effect his entire ruin, under the proposed plan this will no longer be feasible. The law will gain in clearness, simplicity, and justice, and, if well administered, will place this country as far beyond others in its commercial law as it already is in its commercial importance.

A few words will be necessary on a subject closely connected with that of bankruptcy—imprisonment for debt. This is a matter which requires a very careful ventilation. There is no doubt that, in cases where debts have been honestly incurred, and subsequent events have rendered their payment impossible, imprisonment is a mere aggravation of the evil, alike to debtor and creditor. The one loses his position, and a certain portion, at least, of his reputation, especially if he be a tradesman; he has his chances of freeing himself from his embarrassments greatly diminished, his exertions are crippled, and his character too often deteriorated; while the creditor, in exactly the same proportion, loses his chance of ever obtaining his money. The one is injured and the other degraded, and no good result can ever be hoped for to atone for so much evil. On the other hand, in cases of fraudulent bankruptcy—and these are, unhappily, very numerous—imprisonment is at once a just punishment for the guilty, and an efficacious warning for those who may be so. It is quite certain

that the system has been pursued far too indiscriminately in our practice, and that its adoption should be regulated by some well-defined rule. We shall, probably, be able soon to make some other use of our debtors' prisons, and thereby relieve the over-crowded state of other jails. At all events, the available amount of prison accommodation under the new law will obviate the necessity for more jail-building for some time to come. This, however, is a mere incidental advantage, and one which merely requires a mention in passing. As to the actual practice at the present time, there is nothing more precarious than imprisonment for debt. When inflicted by the superior courts, it is liable to all the objections already enumerated, but when inflicted by the county courts, these evils are multiplied tenfold. Some of the judges refuse to inflict it at all, and have openly declared their intention thus to act; and, as it is the only penalty in their power, they have thus proclaimed to the world that payment by debtors brought before their tribunals is to be purely a matter of principle, a question of option. If, like a well-known character in an amusing farce, "they had rather pay," they are perfectly at liberty to do so; if, on the other hand, they had rather not, then, though they may obviously be well able to satisfy all just demands made upon them, they are to treat their money as another celebrated character did his reasons, "not to render it upon compulsion." All this irregularity requires order, and order it will now have. Professional men will be upon a par with the other classes of the community; they will neither be oppressed because they are not "traders," nor will they, on the same ground, be permitted, if inclined to fraud, to baffle the claims of the creditors, and to take advantage of obsolete or forgotten statutes. The only objection which we can see to the proposed Bill is, that it gives the powers of the country commissioners to the county court judges. At present, we have not had a sufficiently favourable experience of these gentlemen to rejoice at any enactment which increases their power, but our objection will vanish if due care be chosen in the selection of those who are to fill such important offices, and there is something in itself very proper in the union of the two functions.

Sir Richard Bethell's Bill has been peculiarly fortunate. It is not only a wise and comprehensive measure, but it is universally allowed to be so. The only opposition seems to be on the part of those who have what is called "a vested interest" in the old abuses, and we suppose that their opposition will be disarmed by their being protected in the enjoyment of their personal incomes. We have heard much said against this. The whole expense, we are willing to allow, is an abuse, but it is an abuse which has had the sanction of law, and the nation can afford to renew the system, and yet do no injustice to those who have accepted offices for life under the old one.

COLLIER'S REPLY.

Mr. J. Payne Collier's Reply to Mr. N. E. S. A. Hamilton's Inquiry into the imputed Shakespeare Forgeries. Bell and Daldy.

WHETHER our readers are as weary as ourselves, or not, of the apparently interminable contest about Mr. Payne Collier's 1632 folio, one thing is most clear, that this gentleman has a perfect right to a fair and dispassionate hearing, generally by the reading public, and specially by every journal devoted, like our own, to literary objects. In noticing then, the Reply, which has promptly followed Mr. Hamilton's—or rather the British Museum's—collection, in a pamphlet form, of the various accusations and insinuations of the last eight months, it seems to us the fairest and most straightforward plan to let Mr. Collier tell his own tale, in his own way first, reserving to ourselves the right to comment on the evidence and deductions, on both sides, by and by.

Mr. Collier's pamphlet may be designated the opening of the defence, for, that any one is sanguine enough to suppose that the controversy will end with the *brochure* under consideration, we hold to be an impossibility—and, as the formal opening of the defence, we propose to deal with it.

We may, *in limine*, recal to our readers' recollection, that the sum of the accusations against the "Perkins Folio," as Mr. Collier wishes to call it, was—that the watermark on the fly-leaf, negatived the assumption of the date—that the annotations had been strangely tampered with, touched up or painted over, a modern character being dexterously altered, by touches of the pen, into a more antique form—that modern pencil writing was distinctly seen under the so-called old ink corrections—and that, in short, the annotated and emended edition, designated as the "Perkins Folio," was neither more nor less than an impudent, though clever forgery, palmed off on the public, or on Mr. Collier, or both. And on this we shall have a word to say, by and by, in considering whether the evidence, so far justifies us in looking at this as a genuine annotated copy of the date indicated, or not. To what extent it is insinuated that Mr. Collier himself was privy or party to the alleged deception, we shall also consider elsewhere; we address ourselves now to his own defence in his own way.

And first we must remark that it comes out incidentally rather than essentially, that all the most material witnesses for the defence are out of the way—a very unfortunate circumstance for Mr. Collier—but which we must say he has hardly a right to charge on his accusers, as, confessedly, the work in question, though first brought into notice in 1849, was not submitted to the Museum authorities until last year, and after most, or all of the witnesses referred to were no more. The list is a remarkable one. "I say nothing of the Duke of Devonshire, because he knew little that was important of his own knowledge; but the late Earl of Ellesmere could have given most valuable testimony on many points; so with the late Sir Harris Nicholas; my old contemporary Mr. Barron Field; John Allen, Esq., Master of Dulwich College; the Rev. H. S. Todd; James Boswell, the nephew of Mr. Malone; Mr. Lemon, sen.; Mr. Frederick Devon, formerly of the Chapter House; the Right Hon. J. W. Croker; Mr. Hallam, Mr. Thorp, and Mr. Rodd. My late wife, and my eldest daughter were always willing helpmates, especially in the collation of proofs, and knew, more or less, of everything of a literary nature, that proceeded from my pen—these are all no more." Under these

and other disadvantages, among which we feel bound to class the vagueness of some of the charges, Mr. Collier proceeds to deal with,—

First. The question of the condition of the Perkins folio, when he bought it of Rodd, in 1849, for thirty shillings.

After dealing with some remarks which are not inappropriately stigmatised as "cavils," he proceeds to avail himself of a letter from Dr. Wellesley, Principal of New Inn Hall, Oxford, who acknowledges to having seen the book at Rodd's—indeed, he was desirous of becoming a purchaser—and to having remarked that it was part of the contents of a case from the country, which had just been opened, and that there was an abundance of MS. notes in the margin.

Then follows evidence to show that a Mr. Grey, who "was a literary man, and fond of curious books," most likely got the copy at the sale of the Perkins library, and ultimately gave it to his nephew, the Mr. Parry whose name has appeared more than once in the progress of the controversy. That, whether by theft, or other mishap, Mr. Parry lost the volume, but identified it when exhibited to him by Mr. Collier. We are bound to say the evidence staggers a little here; as well as to record our astonishment that the gentleman did not claim his stolen property when it was exhibited to him. Whatever, however, may have been Mr. Parry's motives in adopting the forbearing course he did, he seems to have been unfortunate enough to add not a little to Mr. Collier's embarrassments, by allowing himself to be puzzled, in reference to a question of identification, propounded to him by the British Museum authorities, in July last.

From the consideration of this, Mr. Collier naturally glides into an examination of the nature of the evidence adduced in his disfavour by the same people. There is a tolerably able dissection of the testimony as to the relative position of the ink and pencil marks, and as to the questions, whether the ink overlies the pencil, or the pencil the ink? or,—inconceivable oddity!—the pencil stops abruptly at the ink? as well as about the binding, and the water-mark on the fly-leaf, both which matters, our readers at all conversant in such matters know very well, have nothing whatever to do with the point—or imaginary point—at issue; and then come some very excusable hits, in the shape of the retort-courteous, not calculated to elevate our general appreciation of the authorities of the "MSS. Department."

Some details connected with Mr. Collier's private *menage* follow, which, in connection with sundry particulars of his labours at Dulwich College, we may dismiss with the remark that, capable as they no doubt are of more substantial proof than he adduces, they do no more, at present, than raise that sort of presumption which unsupported evidence of the most intrinsically credible kind always does, but which, unsupported, arrives at little beyond a presumption. And, perhaps, as matter of taste, we should ourselves have omitted these particulars; but then, the case is an extraordinary one, and outside all the regular rules of evidence, taste, or anything else; but of this more presently.

The folio of 1632 supplies the head and front of Mr. Collier's offending, but there are other matters treated of in the inquiry and the reply, which he calls, rather happily, "supplemental and subsidiary imputations," and which we proceed now to notice.

The first relates to what "Mr. Hamilton, boldly begging the whole question, styles the Bridgewater Shakespeare forgeries;" this, Mr. Collier admits, "without reserve," to be the

weakest part of his case—why, we hardly see—however, let that pass for the present. For our immediate purpose, it is sufficient to say that he contents himself with a circumstantial detail of the facts connected with the discovery of the "Shakespeare documents, among the late Earl of Ellesmere's MSS. at Bridgewater House," throwing himself upon our simple estimate of his credibility and honour to believe or not, as we please. Twenty five years have elapsed since these documents were discovered by him, but he affirms he has the "clearest recollection of the main facts," and has related them with a minuteness which—apart from any question of personal credibility—tells strongly in his favour.

The next subject touched on is the well-known H.S. letter. Here Mr. Collier has an opportunity of strengthening his own evidence by reference to Mr. Netherliff, senior, the eminent lithographer, who says, "If at any time you happen to want a witness that it is a genuine document, I will be that witness;" and to the equally unsuspicious testimony of one of Mr. Collier's most sturdy rivals—the Rev. Alexander Dyce—who professes himself satisfied about the genuineness of the letter. Mr. Halliwell and Mr. Wright are also put into the witness-box, but their evidence amounts to but little. In concluding this part of his defence Mr. Collier briefly alludes to the imputation that the MS. emendations in the folio Shakespeare preserved at Bridgewater House (1623) are in the same handwriting as those in the Perkins folio. He adduces, with permission, a passage from a letter of Lord Ellesmere on this point, in which his late lordship affirms that there is "no pretence whatever," for saying that the two are in the same handwriting; but that, "on the contrary, except as they are (or profess to be) of the same period, they are quite different."

The next topic is the MSS. at Dulwich College, in reference to which the principal insinuation is that Mr. Collier interpolated in a letter there, a passage about "Mr. Shakespeare, of the Globe,"—we are not going to drag our readers through the arguments on this point—Mr. Collier gives a connected and lucid statement of all the facts connected with the discovery and condition of the MS., with Malone's treatment of what he borrowed from the same quarter; and successfully raises a strong presumption, not merely against the probability, but against the possibility, of any tampering; and he fairly enough calls attention to the fact, easily proved or disproved by any curious person, that if he did commit the act insinuated, he took the readiest means to be found out, by putting up the guilty document in an envelope, with a special endorsement; as well as the fact that, in the quasi-committee which investigated the authenticity of the document, his principal accusers had seats, but neither himself, nor any one to represent him.

The last count in this singular indictment refers to a State Paper—the Petition of the Blackfriars Players (1596), which, as we understand, is suggested to be a wholesale fabrication from beginning to end. Without following Mr. Collier through his arguments on this head, we need merely remark that in a letter of the editor of the *Athenæum*, from Mr. Lemon, junior, of the State Paper Office, the petition is distinctly stated to have been "well known to his father and himself before Mr. Payne Collier began his researches in the office."

Having thus followed Mr. Collier through the main divisions of his defence, it remains

for us merely to record the conclusion, at which we have arrived on the whole matter.

And first let us call attention to the points unfavourable to the prisoner at the (Literary) Bar.

We cannot avoid noticing in the outset that he somewhat overstates the case against him. We have nowhere been able to gather that he is himself accused of wilful and deliberate forgeries. The genuineness of his documents is impugned, and circumstances adduced to show that they are not what they pretend to be, and what he alleged they are; and certainly innuendo is carried to its utmost legitimate extent, and, perhaps, beyond, but we nowhere find any more serious personal charge against Mr. Collier than that he "must have known," and "he must have observed." It is rather his construction of, or deduction from, the insinuations which exaggerates them into serious charges of forgery and wilful deception.

In the next place we are fairly entitled to ask whose fault it is that most of his material witnesses are dead. The Perkins folio came to light in 1849. Then would have been the time to submit it to the microscopic and other scientific investigation. But ten years were allowed to elapse before this was done; and Mr. Collier must blame the universal scythe and not his antagonists, for the fact of most of his witnesses having been mowed down during that ten years interval.

Clearing, however, these two adverse remarks out of the way, what, in point of fact, and in the name of common sense, does this sickening controversy amount to? and who are the belligerents?

On the one hand, we have Mr. Payne Collier—a gentleman whose name is a household word in the literary world. He may be and is, as we understand, an odd man, a crotchety man, a man who on numerous, if not numberless occasions, has proved to the entire satisfaction of friend and foe, that he is his own enemy, but at the same time he is a man whose whole literary life has been devoted to the elucidation of the writings and works of our greatest national dramatist. He has an ascertained and well earned status in the literary world, and a status, let it be remembered, earned also in the most disinterested way in which literary men acquire fame. Throughout the whole of his literary career he appears to have gone to work with an honest straightforward aim—call him an enthusiast, a fanatic, or what you will, but we conceive the literary world's suffrage, will at any rate, award him the just attribute of an honest intent. Moreover, Mr. Payne Collier is a *vir senectute*, if not *pietate gravis*—a gentleman who confesses to seven years of age in 1796, (p. 52) has assuredly, by this time, acquired a title to those amenities which are, among gentlemen, at least, accorded to age. It is on this gentleman that Mr. N. E. S. A. Hamilton of the N. S. S. department of the British Museum, has been let loose. A rare chance for the young "aspirant for fistic fame," as *Bell's Life* has it—and of which the youthful hero of the British Museum has availed himself with an alacrity which he possibly owes to his hopes of "getting on," and at the same time with a want of taste which will probably *taboo* him for ever from the good graces of every one but his backers. For who, with brains in their head, can for a moment suppose that Mr. Hamilton is anything but the mouthpiece—perhaps "tool" would be a more appropriate designation—of men of better standing and more inveterate rancour? He admits as much in his letter to the *Times* of the 2nd July, 1859. We may therefore look

on the "Inquiry" as the work of more distinguished hands, and the attack on poor Mr. Collier as emanating from higher Museum authorities than a subordinate official, as we understand him to be, in the MSS. Department. If we are right in our conjecture, and if Mr. Hamilton has been merely put forward as a sort of cat's-paw to do the dirty work for men ashamed to own to it, we can only say the attack is the most cowardly ever conceived: if, on the other hand, it be the young gentleman's own bantering, we can only designate it as the most insufferable piece of coxcombry the century has produced, and we wish the Museum authorities joy of the alternative.

The accusations all resolve themselves into palming off upon the world of letters fictitious and fabricated documents. The answer is a reference to facts, which go a long way to disprove the possibility of the circumstances pleaded. The proofs in support of the accusations are slender and suspicious—so much so as to raise in any dispassionate mind a suspicion of some private source of ill-will, with which we are not acquainted. Mr. Collier hints at one; but it seems to us quite insufficient to account for the extraordinary animosity displayed: perhaps there is yet more behind which time may bring to light.

One point we have a right to have cleared up, though its bearing on the matter in dispute is but trifling. Mr. Collier asserts that during the time the Perkins folio was at the British Museum the fly-leaf has been abstracted: this calls for explanation. Sir F. Madden's letter to the *Times* carries this matter not one jot further; he broadly asserts that there was no fly-leaf; Mr. Collier as broadly says, there was. The question is, which is right?

On the whole it does appear to us that the most satisfactory mode of settling the whole question which has been suggested, is the impaneling of a sort of scientific jury, to whom the works impugned might be submitted, and to whose lucubrations the evidence of practical men, a little more to be relied on than Mr. Hamilton and his tongue-licking, might be accessible. Should they pronounce, for instance, the annotations on the Perkins Folio to be forgeries, why we should still have to bring them home to Mr. Collier, to justify what is alleged—or, rather, insinuated—against him. If, on the other hand, the documents, &c., impugned should be pronounced genuine, why the amplest apology which injured sensibility can suggest would be due from Hamilton and Co., to Mr. Payne Collier.

One word more. Is this the work for which we pay our British Museum authorities and subordinates?

NOVELS.

How could he help it; or, the Heart triumphant.

By A. S. Roe. (Dorby and Jackson, New York.)

THE most distinguished features of this tale are its extreme simplicity of style, and its unswerving adherence to what is natural and homely. The plot is complicated, but is developed with a skill which shows the hand of a practised novelist. The following is an outline of the story:—A young man, rejoicing in the very ordinary name of Jones, has lost his father, who at one time occupied a high position as merchant in New York, but, becoming reduced in circumstances, has been compelled to carry on business as a retail grocer, instead of a wholesale tea merchant, in an obscure part of the city. Young Jones, by his father's death, has his mother, as well as a brother and sister, left to depend on

him for support. In this dilemma he hardly knows how to act—whether to carry on the business or seek a situation. He eventually determines to carry on the business; and, receiving encouragement as well as substantial assistance from Mr. Granite, the wholesale merchant, from whom his father obtained his goods, he manages to do pretty well. Some time after he has commenced business on his own account, he becomes anxiously interested in the affairs of one of his customers—a beautiful young girl, who flits in and out of his store like a fairy, leaving young Mr. Jones, on each occasion, in a state of unbusinesslike flutter and excitement.

To discover who and what she is, and where she comes from, and all about her, is now apparently the main object of Mr. Jones' existence, and as love will accomplish anything in reason, or out of reason, he was not very long before he became acquainted with all her affairs. She, notwithstanding the air of refinement which pervaded all her movements and conversation, was living with her sick mother in the neighbourhood, in a state of the most abject poverty. Her mother, Mrs. Manners, was born an heiress, but had run away from home with her lover, and married him. Her father, Mr. Kirkland, being a stern, proud man, would have nothing more to do with her after this rash conduct. Her husband turned out to be little better than a fascinating vagabond, and very naturally came to a bad end, leaving his wife and beautiful child to make both ends meet the best way they could.

About the time Mr. Jones becomes aware of these matters, and after he has, with his mother's assistance, made Mrs. Manners and her daughter comfortable, Mr. Kirkland repents of his harsh conduct to his daughter, and, just before he dies, destroys his will. By this means his daughter, Mrs. Manners, becomes entitled to one-third of his enormous fortune; but, as she also dies very soon afterwards, this falls to Gertrude Manners, Mr. Kirkland's grand-daughter.

Mr. Jones has been driving a steady business all this time, and has been indulging in certain pleasant hopes connected with Gertrude, which the fact of her suddenly becoming an heiress seems likely to bring to an untimely end. But such is not the case, for this is an instance of *true* love, which, however, by no means runs smooth for a long while afterwards.

Gertrude is placed under the care of two aunts, joint heiresses with herself. One of them has just married a gay doctor, who, on Gertrude's arrival, transfers his attentions from his wife—who is many years older than himself—to her, insidiously ingratiating himself into her favour, by his fatherly (?) attentions and kindness. He is the villain of the story, though a weak one, and his purposes towards Gertrude are in accordance with his character—villanous. Of course steps are taken to prevent any correspondence between Gertrude and those low people, the Joneses. Her letters are intercepted by the gay doctor's smart Mulatto valet, and, as young Jones never hears from her, he concludes that her altered circumstances will account for her apparent neglect and indifference to him. He is too proud to take any steps to ascertain whether or no she still loves him, lest it should be supposed that it is her wealth he seeks, not her love. He was ready enough to declare his affection when she was poor, it is for her, he thinks, to decide whether it

is acceptable now she is rich, and not for him to thrust it upon her. Several years thus elapse, and during this period Jones has become one of the most thriving young merchants in Broadway, and bids fair soon to be rich also.

About the time when Jones has reached the climax of despair as regards Gertrude's love, she, for some reason best known to the doctor, is sent from Kirkland Place to spend some time at a young ladies' establishment in New York, under strict surveillance. A fire breaks out here one night, when Gertrude is occupying a room all alone at the top of the house, where she had been placed as a punishment, for disputing the authority of the lady principal to inquire into matters with which, in her opinion, she alone was concerned. Herbert is among the first to reach the scene of the conflagration, where, by a wonderful effort, he is destined to rescue his darling Gertrude.

After this, matters are hurried on to a fitting climax. Notwithstanding the numerous obstacles which have been thrown in their way, the lovers are at length again brought together on an equal footing. The heart is triumphant; they are united, and Herbert Jones now feels that he is one of the happiest of men. "How could he help it?"

As we have before remarked, the tale is quiet, simple, and natural, and the characters are the opposite to that class of individuals who live in caves, and dash about the world on wild horses—demanding the money or the life of all whom they meet. They are persons taken from the quiet, respectable, middle ranks, who go through life in a regular and business-like fashion. The fault with such an author as Mr. Roe is, that some of his characters are hardly strong enough; his villains are hardly as wicked as they might be. If we must have a villain, let him be a clever, deep, designing rascal, whose defeat we can really enjoy when it does come; and let lovers make love as if they really felt it, that our hearts may be thrilled by their passionate appeals.

Still, on the whole, "How could he help it?" is a very successful novel. In reading it we are not driven along in a whirl of passion and excitement, but we are led through with gentle but irresistible force. The author, in unfolding his tale, does not "harrow up our souls," or "freeze our young blood," nor does he make "each particular hair stand on end;" but he nevertheless interests us sufficiently to induce us, when we once begin its perusal, to go on till we have finished it. Not many novelists can do this.

SHORT NOTICES.

An Appeal to the Women of the United Kingdom by Women, on a subject demanding immediate attention. (Houlston & Wright.) Lady reader, get this little pamphlet, and peruse it for yourself, and learn from it—what is but too little known—the almost worse than West Indian slavery that exists at the present moment in civilized and Christian England; read of the children of your fellow-countrymen in this your own country—children of eleven years of age—being compelled to labour in rooms the temperature of which varies between 100 and 150 deg. for eighteen or twenty hours out of the twenty-four. Well may we believe the poor little things when they tell of the *cloth wearing their fingers through, of their blood staining the pieces upon which they are working, of their feet blood-raw at the bottom, of sisters and friends who have gone away to die from the heat, and the work, and the long hours.* Mothers and sisters, read this pamphlet; it will be a painful

task, for it will make your blood run cold to learn what the children of the poor, in the manufacturing districts, have to endure to earn their daily bread; but it tells you of a way in which you may help to redress their wrongs, and therefore it is that we beg for it your prompt and earnest attention. The price of it is but 3d., or, if bought by the hundred, but 2d. the copy.

Work and Conflict; or, The Divine Life in its Progress. By the Rev. John Kennedy, M.A. (Religious Tract Society.) This volume has, moreover, the additional title of *A Book of Facts and Histories*. Its arrangement is very good. It consists of two parts, of which the former treats of man's spiritual, worldly, and social work; and the latter of his conflict with sin, and doubt, and suffering, and death. Each point is ably illustrated by incidents taken from actual life; and the book is as interesting in its variety of anecdote as it is praiseworthy in its object and in its execution.

The Ladies' Treasury. (Ward & Lock.) Not many of the cheap periodicals will bear comparison with the "Ladies' Treasury." The articles for publication in it are selected with much taste, and display, generally, more than average talent and ability. The illustrations, too, are unusually excellent. In short, the general getting up of the "Ladies' Treasury" is highly creditable to its managers, as the number for March, which now lies upon our table, amply testifies.

The Art of Writing, with a Course of Lessons on Penmanship. By J. A. Cooper. (Houlston & Wright.) This capital little work has now reached a third edition. This fact sufficiently proves both its usefulness and popularity.

Descriptive and Explanatory Notes on the Morning and Evening Services of the Book of Common Prayer. By the Rev. J. E. Golding, M.A. (Westerton.) The conception of this work is good: the desire of the author has been to aid in rendering the spiritual use of the Prayer Book more effectual through a more intelligent use of it. Many of the notes are excellent; though in other cases there is a want of brevity in the treatment of the subject, and a want of conciseness of expression which will, we fear, stand in the way of the book's utility.

Plain or Ringlets. By the Author of "Handley Cross," "Sponge's Tour," "Ask Mamma," &c. (Bradbury & Evans.) Little can be said of a work like this, till its completion. We may, however, remark that part 3 is not less sprightly than its two predecessors. In the illustrations, Mr. Leech hits off the peculiarities of the author's characters, with his usual racy humour.

A Story about Riflemen and Rifles. By Neyland Thornton. (Whittaker & Co.) This story is dedicated by the author "to the officers and members of the patriot army of Rifle Volunteers of Great Britain." It is the story of the Tyrolean patriots, who, headed by such men as Andrew Hofer, Joseph Spechbacher, Joachim Haspinger, and Martin Teimar, destitute of discipline and military organization, repeatedly defeated the well appointed armies sent against them by Napoleon. Superior knowledge of their own mountain regions, wonderful expertness in the use of the rifle, but above all, their devoted patriotism, enabled them to do this. But their subsequent defeat and submission to their conquerors proves the utter impossibility of half-disciplined volunteers, however brave, patriotic, or individually skilful in the use of their weapons, effectually to resist, unassisted, the sustained attacks of generals and troops with whom war is a science. A regular boxer is a good match for three or four men of equal strength and power, where they are ignorant of his art. Mr. Thornton expresses a hope that, when the opportunity arises, our volunteers will prove themselves not less patriotic than were the brave Tyrolese, and he trusts that their failure will remind us that it will be necessary to oppose the enemy with something besides undisciplined ardour and patriotism. We think, however, that our English Volunteers have anticipated any advice on this head, and we have no doubt that, in the course of a few months, they will have learned sufficient of the military art to be able to co-operate effectively with the regular

army. The superior intelligence of the Volunteer Corps will enable their officers to handle them with ease; and possessing, as they do, the pluck, energy, and steadiness of the British soldier, we feel sure that, in the time of trial, they will prove not less efficient. Of Mr. Thornton's story, we shall only say further, that it is so well written, and brings out so vividly the splendid qualities of the patriotic Tyrolean, and "falls in so harmoniously with the feelings of the time," that we should be glad to see it in the hands of every English Volunteer Rifleman.

We have received, as usual, the monthly parts of Cassell's "Illustrated Family Bible," the "Illustrated History of England," and the "Illustrated Family Paper." Of these popular publications the "Family Bible" presents by far the most creditable appearance. The explanatory foot-notes appended to the several chapters in this work are full of instruction, as well as interest.

POETRY.

Poems before Congress. By Elizabeth Barrett Browning. London: Chapman and Hall.

THERE are strong words in this little volume—words all aglow with poetic fire and womanly enthusiasm. For stormy power, for wild inspiration, for muscular thought, for earnestness of purpose, Mrs. Browning has no living rival. Her strength of wing is marvellous, but in her flights she is often overborne by the elements, and drifts hither and thither in turbulent commotion. But even at such moments no sign of weakness is apparent. Her failure arises simply from the misdirection of her strength. Mrs. Browning lacks the exquisite taste and the artistic culture of the Laureate; and though she is perfectly familiar with the "large utterance of the early gods" of poetry, she has never learnt the secret of their undying fame. "Sanity," it has been wisely said, "is the great virtue of the ancient literature, the want of it is the great defect of the modern." The insanity of the spasmodic school of poetry has not to any noticeable extent affected Mrs. Browning. Her frenzy is of a higher order, and has more method in it. She raves gloriously, throws out her blessings and her curses with the defiant air of a prophetess whose words are inspired by the oracle, and cares little how far they may chime in with the creed or the prejudices of a prosaic and sceptical age.

In these "Poems before Congress" Mrs. Browning curses England with an imprecation which, save in its apparent want of reason, is scarcely "pure womanly;" but although the angel who commissions her to the task declares that—

"A curse from the depths of womanhood
Is very salt, and bitter, and good."

we venture to think that England, like the jackdaw of Rheims when cursed by a cardinal, will live on unruined by this solemn malediction of a poetess.

We confess we do not quite see what the "foul thing" is that has been "done within our gate," nor can we understand exactly what Mrs. Browning would have had us do instead, although we gather from some allusions in one of the poems yeilded "Italy and the World," that we ought to have fought for the land of Dante, instead of troubling ourselves about rifle-clubs at home:—

"I cry aloud, in my poet-passion,
Viewing my England o'er Alp and sea,
I loved her more in her ancient fashion.
She carries her rifles too thick for me,
Who spares them so in the cause of a brother.

"Suspicion, panic? and this potheer.
The sword, kept sheathless at peace-time, rusts,
None fears for himself while he feels for another;
The brave man either fights or trusts,
And wears no mail in his private chamber."

Mrs. Browning's love for her adopted country, "the fair, rare land of Italy," will be understood and appreciated by every well-educated Englishman; but there are few who will adopt the strange conclusions to which this affection leads her. In order, however, fairly to judge of the poetic merit of these poems, we must accept, for the nonce, the

political sentiments by which they have been inspired. We must endeavour to believe that the love of freedom—so natural to a Napoleon—animated the Emperor to attempt the deliverance of Italy; that in making war for a noble idea, this "sublime deliverer" was content to encounter the obloquy of the world, and the distrust of tortuous intellects, which were too narrow to comprehend his honesty of purpose; that this misunderstanding compelled the great man, who "imagined a great idea," to renounce its full accomplishment at Villafranca; that it was only in bitter irony he required the Tuscans to take back their Grand Duke; and that England, in keeping aloof from the struggle, has brought upon herself God's curse, as well as Mrs. Browning's. Believe all this; that is, regard Louis Napoleon from Mrs. Browning's stand-point, and then the "Poems before Congress," instead of irritating the mind with the alternate feelings of pleasure and of pain, will afford unmixed gratification.

The first poem in the volume—"Napoleon III. in Italy"—is incomparably the best. There are lines in it which remind us of the finest passages in "Casa Guidi Windows"—lines every word of which seems endowed with a distinct vitality. How roughly vigorous, for instance, is this picture of the gathering "to the beat of Piedmont's drum:—"

"Each man stands with his face in the light
Of his own drawn sword,
Ready to do what a hero can.
Wall to sap, or river to ford,
Cannon to front, or foe to pursue,
Still ready to do, and sworn to be true,
As a man and a patriot can.
Piedmontese, Neapolitan,
Lombard, Tuscan, Romagnole,
Each man's body having a soul,—
Count how many they stand,
All of them sons of the land,
Every live man there
Allied to a dead man below,
And the dearest with blood to spare
To quicken a living hand.
In case it should ever be slow,
Count how many they come
To the beat of Piedmont's drum,
With faces keener and grayer
Than swords of the Austrian slayer,
All set against the foe,
'Emperor,
Evermore."

"Out of the dust where they ground them,
Out of the holes where they dogged them,
Out of the hulks where they wound them,
In iron, tortured and flogged them;
Out of the streets, where they chased them,
Taxed them and then bayoneted them,—
Out of the homes, where they spied on them,
(Using their daughters and wives),
Out of the church, where they fretted them,
Rotting their souls and debased them,
Trained them to answer with knives,
Then cursed them all at their prayers!—
Out of cold lands, not theirs,
Where they exiled them, starved them, lied on them;
Back they come like a wind, in vain
Cramped up in the hills, that rears its road
The stronger into the open plain;
Or like a fire that burns the hotter,
And longer for the crust of cinder,
Serving better the ends of the potter;
Or like a restrained word of God,
Fulfilling itself by what seems to hinder.
'Emperor,
Evermore."

Shout for France and Savoy!
Shout for the helper and doer,
Shout for the good sword's ring,
Shout for the thought still true.
Shout for the spirits at large
Who passed for the dead this spring,
Whose living glory is sure.
Shout for France and Savoy!
Shout for the council and charge!
Shout for the lead of Cavour;
And shout for the heart of a King
That's great with a Nation's joy.
Shout for France and Savoy!"

Mrs. Browning's Pegasus, high-mettled though he be, has not ventured a hoof on the slippery summits of the Savoyard Alps. There is not a word about annexation in the "Poems before Congress."

On the whole, we cannot help wishing that it had been possible for Mrs. Browning to curb, to some extent, her poetic passion until the drama of Italian freedom has been more fully developed. We would not have her keep back one noble thought or spirit-stirring fancy, for Italy needs a

Tyræus, in her struggle for freedom. Mrs. Browning's trumpet, although foreign, will quicken the nation's pulses; but we do think it would have been well for the fame of this great poetess if she had been less dogmatic in her assertion of England's infamy, and less obtrusively forward in proclaiming to the world the immaculate purity of Napoleon the Third.

We counsel Mrs. Browning to remember her own words on the discovery, about twelve years ago, of Duke Leopold's falsehood.

"For me I do repent me in this dust
Of towns and temples, which makes Italy,—
I sigh amid the sighs which breathe a gust
Of dying century to century.
Around us on the uneven crater-crust
Of the old worlds,—I bow my soul and knee,
And sigh and do repent me of my fault
That ever I believed the man was true."

And I repent that in this time and place,
Where all the corpse-lights of experience burn,
From Caesar's and Lorenzo's festering race,
To illumine groping reasoners, I could learn
No better counsel for a simple case
Than to put faith in princes, in my turn.
Heavens! had the death-piles of the ancient years
Flared up in vain before me?"

Possibly Mrs. Browning may have to repent once more that she "forgot the mind that runs through absolute races." But we trench on dangerous ground, and shall close this volume of poems with the noble rhythm of the poet's song ringing in our ears, without suffering the jarring notes of political controversy to make discord of such harmony.

Spring Blossoms. (Longmans and Co.)

THIS is a very pretty little book to look at, and its contents apparently have a very good aim. We cannot quite comprehend with what view it was written, and there is no preface to inform us; but we conclude that its object is to impress upon everybody who will read it the necessity of carefully training the young not only intellectually but morally, and we hope physically, though there is not much said upon that point. We should have been glad to learn why it was written partly in prose and partly in verse; whether the prose is intended to be an essay or theme upon "Spring Blossoms," and whether the poetry is also meant to have reference to the same subject; and if it be, we would ask if it is not going a little out of the "Spring" to commence a poem "Haste to this sultry Autumn day?" At page 35 the writer appears to harbour a notion that the remarks previously made are trite; we must confess that we were very much of that opinion, and generally considered the style diffuse and awkward, whilst the ideas did not by any means strike us as an instance of style read.

"Infinite indeed in variety and intensity are the agencies by which the mind is thus affected. Not to all, however, are their influences. Many protected by a uniform temperament, incapable of earnest passions, and therefore of any sorrows which are not in the course of nature (and even beyond her usual course) soon assuaged; wholly unmoved by her graceful passing touches, and without any desires beyond the common-place—such persons are—shall it be said happily?—excluded from the pain or pleasure of reminiscences so awakened; (passing over those pitiable initiators who profess to feel whatever they observe to interest others, however incapable of an original thought upon the subject).

The liberal use of brackets, &c., in so few lines amounts to culpable prodigality. Nor were we able to detect anything to admire in these original ideas.

"How naturally we sympathize with all the produce of the season. The unfledged broods, the young lambs, have a peculiar interest; but unhappily, in the case of some domesticated birds and animals, their probable destination checks the first sensation of pleasure we feel in their new existence.

There is in the last clause evidently an allusion to lamb and mint-sauce and lark-pie; but we really don't think that, whatever may be the case with our author, most people connect "domesticated birds and animals" with the spit and the basting-ladle as soon as ever they are born. We very much prefer the poetry to the prose. The following lines, if they display no great originality, are prettily expressed, and the versification is smooth and easy:—

"Say not I am alone;
Doubt not I walk in goodly company,
And, sovereign of an undisputed throne,
Can summon whom I will to speak with me."

"Lo! where at my command
Sweet thoughts of early joys come stealing on,
Till in due order side by side they stand,
Hymning the days that are for ever gone.
"Now as they disappear,
Do solemn troops advance, then pause awhile:
Come on, past griefs, though ye awake a tear,
The tear is yet more precious than a smile.
"Yea, dearer far to me:
Since, following close behind! a shining train
Who bring a message from eternity,
And tell how parted friends shall meet again."
And there is elegant description and musical
language in the "Waterfall" (p. 70.)

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

- Ahn (F.), Method of Learning Latin, by Monteith, 2nd course, 12mo. 1s. 6d.
Atkinson (G. F.), Indian Spices for English Tables, folio, 16s.
Ballard (T.), New and Rational Explanation of Diseases of Infants, post 8vo. 4s. 6d.
Bayly (C. B.), Descriptive and other Poems, 12mo. 2s.
Beecher (H. W.), Sermons, Vol. I., 12mo. 2s.
Bell (C.), Life and Labours, by Pichot, post 8vo. 5s.
Berjeau (J. P.), Canticle Canticle, 4to. 2s.
Benjamin's Children's Friend, 32mo. 1s.
Blunt (H.), Perils and Panics of Invasion, post 8vo. 10s. 6d.
Bonnycastle's Introduction to Mensuration, Key to, by Maynard, new ed., 12mo. 4s.
Bray (Mrs.), Physiology for Common Schools, post 8vo. 1s. 6d.
Buckingham (Duke of), Life by Mrs. Thomson, 3 vols., post 8vo. 31s. 6d.
Cæsar of Bello Gallico, by Christison, new ed., 12mo. 4s.
Chambaud's Fables, Choix à l'Usage des Enfants, by Wells, new ed., 18mo. 2s.
Cheridoud (J.), Book of Versions, by De Lille, new ed., 12mo. 3s. 6d.
Collier (J. P.), Reply to Hamilton's Inquiry on Shakespeare, 8vo. 2s. 6d.
Colloquies of Edward Osborne, by "Author of Mary Powell," new ed., 12mo. 2s. 6d.
Commentary on Song of Solomon, 12mo. 1s. 6d.
Cottage Commentary on St. Matthew, 12mo. 2s. 6d.
Davidson's Precedents and Forms in Conveyancing, new ed., Vol. I., roy. 8vo. 28s.
De Porquet (L. F.), Modern Parisian Phraseology, 27th ed., 12mo. 2s. 6d.
De Porquet (L. F.), New Parisian Grammar, 25th ed., 12mo. 3s. 6d.
Essays and Reviews, 8vo. 7s. 6d.
Evans (A. J.), Beulah, 12mo. 2s.
Excelsior Library; Reed (H.), English Literature, new ed., 12mo. 2s. and 3s.
Forster (J.), Arrest of the Five Members by Charles the First, post 8vo. 12s.
Galbraith and Haughton's Manual of Optics, 12mo. 2s. and 3s. 6d.
Gift Book for Good Little Children, 16mo. 2s. 6d.
Goldsmith's History of England, by Davis, new ed., 12mo. 3s.
Goldsmith's History of Rome, by Davis, new ed., 12mo. 3s.
Goulburn (E. M.), Introduction to Devotional Study of the Scriptures, 3rd ed., 12mo. 4s. 6d.
Gouland (J.), Ruins of Mando, the Ancient Mahomedan Capital of Malwak, folio, 31s. 6d.
Grimm (H. G.), Sermons, new ed., 12mo. 3s. 6d.
Guthrie (T.), Seed Time and Harvest Plea for Ragged Schools, 12mo. 3s. 6d.
Guy (J.), Learners Poetic Task Book, 4th ed., 18s.
Happy Sunday Book of Painted Pictures, 4to. 3s. 6d.
Historical Register for Schools and Colleges, 4to. 5s.
Hodgson's Novels, Dumas (A.), Ingenu, or Death of Marat, 12mo. 2s.
Howard (F.), The Sketcher's Manual, 7th ed., post 8vo. 5s.
James (J. A.), Works, Vol. II., Sermons, post 8vo. 7s. 6d.
Leighton's Curious Story of Traditions of Scottish Life, 12mo. 2s. 6d.
Let Well alone, or Removal of Blemishes from Church and State, 12mo. 6s.
Lewes (G. H.), Sea-Side Studies at Ilfracombe, Tenby, Scilly Isles, and Jersey, 2nd ed., post 8vo. 6s. 6d.
London, What to See and How to See It, new ed., 18mo. 1s. and 1s. 6d.
Low's British Catalogue of Books, 1859, royal 8vo. 6s. 6d.
Macaulay (Lord), Biographies contributed to Encyclopedia Britannica, 8vo. 10s. 6d.
Mackay (J.), Memoirs of (Missionary Martyr of Delhi), 12mo. 2s.
Marette (A.), Half-Hours of French Translation, 2nd ed., post 8vo. 4s. 6d.
Mellor (E.), The Atonement, its Relation to Pardon, 2nd ed., post 8vo. 2s.
Nicholas (T.), On Dr. Davidson's Removal from his Professorship, 8vo. 2s.
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Olliphant (L.), Narrative of Earl of Elgin's Mission to China and Japan, 2nd ed., 2 vols. 8vo. 42s.
Papers for the Schoolmaster, vol. IX., 12mo. 3s.
Pateron (J.), Compendium of English and Scotch Law, royal 8vo. 28s.
Phillips (J. R.), Remarkable Answers to Prayer, 3rd ed., 12mo. 3s. 6d.
Picture Treasury for Little Boys and Girls, 16mo. 2s. 6d.
Popular Fairy Tales for the Young, 16mo. 2s. 6d.
Practical Mechanic's Journal, Vol. IV., new series, 4to. 14s.
Roscoe (W. C.), Poems and Essays, 2 vols., post 8vo. 21s. 6d.
Rowe (G. R.), Nervous Diseases, Liver and Stomach, 16th ed., 12mo. 2s. 6d.
Schrevelius's, Greek and English Lexicon, by Major, 9th ed., 8vo. 10s. 6d.
Searchings after Truth, by a Physician, post 8vo. 6s.

- Second Report to Board of Trade on Life Assurance, 12mo. 1s.
Smith (C. M.), Treatise on Law of Master and Servant, 2nd ed., 8vo. 16s.
Smith (J.), Good News for All, 32mo. 1s. and 1s. 6d.
Smith (J. H.), Sermons, 2nd ed., 2 vols., post 8vo. 12s.
St. Stephen's, a Poem, reprinted from "Blackwood," post 8vo. 5s.
Tate (T.), Philosophy of Education, 3rd ed., 12mo. 6s.
Thomson (R. V.), Dictionary of Chemistry, post 8vo. 8s. 6d.
Thompson (W.), Supplement to Gardening Book of Annuals, 12mo. 1s.
Todd (J.), Student's Manual, by Binney, new ed., 12mo. 2s. 6d.
Ullmann (C.), Essence of Christianity, by Bleasdel, post 8vo. 5s. 6d.
Vandenhoff (G.), Leaves from an Actor's Note Book, new ed., 12mo. 2s. 6d.
Vines (W. R.), New Pocket Latin Dictionary, 32mo. 4s. 6d.
Walkingame's Tutor's Assistant, by Tuplin, new ed., 12mo. 2s.
Webster (G.), Notes of Lectures on New Testament, 8vo. 6s.
Winslow (O.), No Condemnation in Christ Jesus, new ed., post 8vo. 7s.
Woman's Temptation, a Novel, edited by Hon. Mrs. Dutton, 3 vols., post 8vo. 31s. 6d.
Wright (W.), Deafness and Diseases of the Ear, post 8vo. 10s. 6d.
Wyclif and the Huguenots, by Rev. W. Hanna, post 8vo. 5s.

SCIENTIFIC.

MEETINGS OF SOCIETIES.

ROYAL INSTITUTION.—Tuesday, March 27, at 3: Professor Owen, on "Fossil Reptiles." Thursday, 29th, at 3: Professor Tyndall, on "Light." Friday, 30th, at 8: Wm. Odling, Esq., M.B., F.R.S., on "Acids and Salts." Saturday, 31st, at 3: Dr. Lankester, on "the Relation of the Animal Kingdom to the Industry of Man."

ROYAL SOCIETY.—March 29: Dr. T. Andrews, on the "Volumetric Relations of Ozone and the Action of the Electrical Discharge on Oxygen and other Gases." Mr. Cayley, on the "Equation of Differences for an Equation of any Order, and in particular for the Equations of the Orders 2, 3, 4, and 5." Mr. Cayley, on the "Theory of Elliptic Motion."

ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.—Monday, March 26th, at 8½ p.m.: "Dr. Livingstone on Lakes Nyinyesi or Nyassa and Shirwa, Eastern Africa," communicated by the Right Hon. Lord John Russell, F.R.G.S. "Baron de Bode—Sketch of the hilly Daghestan, with the Lee-ghi tribes of the Eastern Chain of the Caucasus," communicated by Thos. Hodgkin, Esq., M.D., F.R.G.S.

GEOLOGICAL SOCIETY.—March 28: "On the so-called Wealden Beds and Reptiliferous Sandstones of Elgin," by C. Moore, Esq., F.G.S. "Notes about Spitzbergen in 1859," by J. Lamont, Esq., F.G.S.

ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY OF LONDON.—Tuesday, March 27, at 9 p.m.: Mr. T. H. Stewart, on "the Anatomy of the Stomach of the Red Potamochæra." Mr. J. Petherick, on "the Habits of *Balaniceps rex*." Dr. Crisp, on "the Blood Corpuscles of the Gigantic Salamander." And other papers.

BRITISH ARCHEOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.—Wednesday, March 28, at 8½ p.m.: "On Discoveries in St. Crevial's Church, Anglesey," by the Rev. T. J. Williams and Mr. Syer Cuming.

UNITED SERVICE INSTITUTION, WHITEHALL YARD.—Friday, March 30, at 3 p.m.: Col. MacDougall, Commandant Staff College, Sandhurst, "The Military Character of General Sir Charles Napier."

SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES OF LONDON, SOMERSET HOUSE.—Thursday, March 29, at 8 p.m.

INSTITUTION OF CIVIL ENGINEERS.—Tuesday, March 27, at 8 p.m.: "On Combined Steam," by the Hon. John Wethered, U. States.

INSTITUTE OF ACTUARIES.—Monday, March 26, at 7: "On the Life Assurance Companies of Germany, their Business and Position in 1858," by Herr Rath G. Hopf, of Gotha, Corr. Mem.

ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.—A meeting of this Society was held on Monday evening, Sir Roderick I. Murchison, Vice-President, in the Chair.

The papers read were—1. "South Australia. Exploring Expedition into the Interior of the Continent," by J. MacDougall Stuart. Communicated by the Duke of Newcastle, F.R.G.S.

Mr. MacDougall Stuart, whose previous important explorations have been brought at different times

under the notice of the Society, and were rewarded last year by the presentation of a gold watch, succeeded, accompanied by two persons, in penetrating to a point a little higher than 27 S. lat., and 135 E. long., a distance of about 300 miles beyond the farthest point reached by Babbage and Warburton, the result of which has been the discovery of an immense tract of country, exceeding in richness of pasturage and abundance of water anything that has yet been met with. Mr. Stuart started from the Emerald Springs early in April, and reached his farthest point about the middle of May, and during the entire journey was never a day without water. The country traversed consisted of immense plains, interspersed with innumerable hillocks, from 100 to 150 feet high, from the summits of which gushed out springs of pure fresh water, intersecting the plains and discharging themselves into numerous creeks and rivers, running in an easterly direction. One of the rivers discovered is described as being, in one part of its course, three miles wide. Mr. Stuart made occasional detours of between twenty and twenty-five miles, and found the character of the country everywhere, as far as the eye could reach, the same, and considers the difficulties in the way of crossing the continent to the northern coast in the vicinity of Cambridge Gulf by no means great; in fact, he proposes to accomplish this by penetrating with a lightly equipped party to distances of two or three hundred miles from the farthest point gained, where he proposes forming depôts with supplies, and by these means to cross the continent. I this be accomplished, it would form a direct route for telegraphic wires, which might eventually connect the colonies of Australia with India and Europe. A considerable portion of the district traversed is represented as auriferous, and Mr. Stuart reports the probable existence of an extensive gold field (about lat. 28 S. long. 135-50 E.), in a basin surrounded by low hills.

Colonel Gawler said that the discovery by Mr. Stuart of a fertile, well-watered country to the north-west of Port Augusta confirmed the predictions he had made from meteorological observations. He had always observed that when the wind blew from that direction it was charged with moisture; whilst the wind from the north-east, which had been ascertained to be a saline desert, was extremely dry and parching. He said that Australia resembled in its physical conformation an immense crater, there being high mountains all round the coast, from which the land inclined inwards, forming a hollow, and he believed that in the centre of that inland-continent there would be discovered a large lake.

2. "Discovery of a new Harbour on the N.E. Coast of Australia," communicated by the Duke of Newcastle, F.R.G.S., through Sir G. F. Bowen, F.R.G.S., Governor of Queensland. In forwarding extracts from the log-book announcing this discovery, Sir George Bowen observes that, northwards of the southern boundary of Queensland (about lat. 29 deg. S.), ranges of considerable elevation, and extensive plateaux of table-land, extend northward to the Gulf of Carpentaria and Torres Straits. This territory, though a large portion of it lies within the tropics, enjoys a comparatively cool and salubrious climate. It is in rapid process of occupation by the flocks and herds of the settlers. Between the table-land above mentioned and the coast of the Pacific lie extensive tracts of soil, admirably adapted for the growth of cotton, sugar, &c.; timber in vast quantities, and gold, and other minerals abound. These facts rendered the existence of capacious harbours a matter of the highest practical importance; consequently, Captain Sinclair and his party, anticipating a handsome reward for the discovery of a good and secure harbour, sailed from Rockhampton (Port Curtis) in search of one, and also of the mouth of the Burdekin River. After visiting various points and islands to the north (some of which contained good harbours, and were very fertile), they proceeded up Edgecumbe Bay, and at the bottom of it discovered a fine capacious harbour, which has been named Port Denison, and which would contain nearly all the ships in the world, sheltered from all winds, with a depth of from three to four fathoms of water within a cable's length of the shore, and about seven to ten in the middle. The Chairman, after some observations on the

subject of the papers, called upon Mr. Jukes to offer some remarks.

Mr. Beete Jukes then briefly described the character of the coast of Australia, particularly that of the north-east, and the coral reefs that extend along it, and said these coral reefs, which rise only as high as low water, extend for 1,200 miles, with an average width of thirty miles, and the sea close to the coral rocks has been sounded to a depth of 1,800 feet, without reaching the bottom. The coral polypes which have produced that range of limestone rocks under the sea cannot live at a greater depth than fifteen fathoms; therefore, it is assumed that in the course of the countless ages during which the rocks have been forming the land must have been gradually depressed. Mr. Jukes said that the country along that coast is more fertile than on any other part of the shores of Australia. The mountains are about thirty miles distant, and the intervening seaboard is capable of producing cotton, sugar, or any other produce of tropical climates.

Sir Edward Belcher dissented from Mr. Jukes's theory of the formation of the coral reefs, and said he had dredged up the living polypes from depths of 1,000 feet. He mentioned variations in the level of the rocks at different times of observation, which showed that they were subjected to local depressions not dependent on any assumed depression of the land.

Mr. Crawford said he was glad to congratulate the meeting that there had at last been discovered a tract of land in British possessions, within the tropics, where cotton might be produced in abundance, with the assistance of Chinese labour.

After some observations from Mr. Wilson and Mr. Saunders, the meeting adjourned to the 26th inst.

STATISTICAL SOCIETY.—March 15th, Anniversary Meeting. Sir John Boileau, Bart., Vice-President, in the chair. Mr. Newmarch and Mr. Lumley (Honorary Secretaries) read the Report of the Council for the last twelve months, and the Balance-Sheet. The number of Fellows at the present time is 357. The income for the year 1859, including the balance from 1858, was £1,040, and the expenditure £743, leaving a balance to be carried to 1860 of £297. The liabilities at the close of the year were £128. The Monthly Meetings of the Society have been well and influentially attended, and the papers read have been on important and interesting subjects. The Council was able to announce that the Government had taken measures for holding the Fourth International Statistical Congress in London in July next. A Committee of Organization has been appointed at the Board of Trade, of which the Honorary Secretaries of this Society are members. It was hoped that the Fellows would do all in their power to contribute to the success of so remarkable and interesting a meeting. Among the losses sustained by the Society, by death, during the past year, have been Lord Macaulay, one of the Founders, and the Hon. Mountstuart Elphinstone, one of its Trustees. A ballot having taken place for the Election of a President, Council, and Officers for the ensuing twelve months, the following was declared to be the list,—the names in Italics being those of the New Members:—President: Right Hon. Lord John Russell, M.P. Council: Charles Babbage, M.A., F.R.S., James Bird, M.D., Sir John Peter Boileau, Bart., F.R.S., Samuel Brown, William Camps, M.D., David Chadwick, Edward Cheshire, William Farr, M.D., D.C.L., F.R.S., *Joseph John Fox*, the Right Hon. Wm. Ewart Gladstone, M.P., D.C.L., James William Gilbert, F.R.S., Sir Francis Henry Goldsmid, Bart., M.P., Q.C., William Augustus Guy, M.B., Peter Hardy, F.R.S., the Right Hon. The Earl of Harrowby, Frederick Hendriks, James Heywood, F.R.S., William Barwick Hodge, *Right Hon. Edward Horsman, M.P., Leone Levi, F.R.S.*, William Golden Lumley, LL.M., the Right Hon. Holt Mackenzie, F.R.G.S., William Newmarch, the Right Hon. Sir John Somerset Pakington, Bart., M.P., *Frederick Purdy*, the Right Hon. Lord John Russell, M.P., Right Hon. Lord Stanley, M.P., John Strang, LL.D., Colonel W. H. Sykes, M.P., F.R.S., *Major-General Sir A. M. Tulloch, K.C.B.*, Richard Valpy, Treasurer; William Farr, M.D., D.C.L.,

F.R.S. Honorary Secretaries: William Newmarch, William Augustus Guy, M.B., William Golden Lumley, LL.M.

BRITISH ARCHÆOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.—March 14. T. J. Pettigrew, F.R.S., F.S.A., Vice-President in the chair. A. Bingham Trevenner, Esq., of Dane's Inn, Rev. J. J. Moss, M.A., Upton Parsonage, Birkenhead, Henry Gray, Esq., of Gloucester Terrace, and Thomas Page, Esq., C.E., of Cressy Tower, Campden Hill, were elected Associates. Dr. Kendrick sent for exhibition, from the Warrington Museum, an Egyptian Papyrus, MS., presented by Colonel Thomas Legh, the traveller, who obtained it from a mummy cave at the Memnonium at Thebes. It was in the Hieratic character, and Mr. Pettigrew read the name Onkfi-ik-hous. It had been enclosed within a wooden Osirian figure, of which also Mr. Pettigrew exhibited other specimens, and Papyri from his own collection. Mr. Thomas Wright exhibited an iron box, found at Wroxeter; upon being sawn through it was found fitted into wood, and consisted of four divisions. Mr. W. H. Forman exhibited a steel Plaque, nine inches by twelve, apparently forming the front panel of a German Coffin, of the 16th century. It is richly engraved, and exhibits a *Bear Hunt*, which is of uncommon occurrence in such representations. Mr. H. Syer Cuming exhibited a piece of Needlework, representing the Virgin and four attending Cherubs. It belongs to the early part of the 17th century. Mr. Gunston exhibited a very small and curious object in bronze, a Human Head, with slender Rams' horns. It was found in boring for a well at Carshalton, in Surrey. Mr. Mark Phillips exhibited the impression of a ring belonging to Sir William Clay, Bart., which presented a Merchant's Mark. It is of gold, and massive, and was found in the Thames, near Brentford. Mr. Vere Irving produced some further specimens of bronze antiquities, from Lanarkshire, upon which a discussion took place, and they were directed to be recorded and figured. A curious paper, from the Records of the Corporation of Wells, relating to Shows and Entertainments, provided to amuse Queen Anne in 1613, was read, and ordered to be printed, with other original documents. The Chairman announced that the Congress at Shrewsbury would be held from August 6th to 11th, inclusive.

SOCIETY OF ANTIQUARIES.—March 15th, 1860. F. Owry, Esq., Treasurer, in the Chair. Mr. J. W. Flower exhibited and described a Deed dated January 1, 1600, whereby Susan Barker gives to the Hospital of the Holy Trinity, at Croydon, an annuity of £6 13s. 4d. Mr. Flower also exhibited examples of Flint Implements from the Drift at Amiens. A communication was read, from Dr. Thurnam, "On Long Barrows, and on the Examination of a Chambered Long Barrow at West Kennet, Wiltshire."

ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY.—Mr. Sclater, the energetic Secretary of the Royal Zoological Society, has, within the last few days, made two very interesting additions to the Society's collection in Regent's Park. One of these is a fine specimen of the gigantic salamander from Japan, an animal which is considered very rare in its native country, and which has never before been brought alive to England. It is an aquatic reptile, somewhat resembling an enormous newt, with a very flat head, like that of a toad. It feeds on fish, the entrails of birds, &c. A temporary home has been provided for it in the reptile-house, where it cannot be very well seen; but a more convenient tank is being constructed for it in the python-room, to which it will very shortly be removed. The second addition consists of a pair of the very rare and curious bird, the shoe-billed or whale-headed stork (*Baleniceps rex*), from the White Nile. The principal peculiarity of this bird is its enormous bill, which is shorter and much broader than that of the pelican. It feeds upon fish or flesh; and with one stroke of its powerful bill it cuts asunder a large fish as easily and cleanly as could be done with a pair of scissors. These birds, the first of their kind that have been

seen in Europe, were sent over by Mr. Petherick from Khartoum, at the junction of the White and Blue Rivers; they are at present suffering from the effects of their voyage, but there is every prospect of their speedy recovery. They are temporarily located in the old aviary. Together with them came over a fine young hippopotamus, accompanied, of course, by a native keeper, or nurse. He has not been purchased by the Society, but they have provided him with a lodging until such time as he shall be satisfactorily disposed of. He occupies an apartment in the hippopotamus-house, one of its existing tenants having been displaced for his reception. He is, we understand, for sale, the price set upon him being 1,500*l*.

ZINC AND STEEL PENDULUMS.—Mr. Lowe recently read a paper before the Literary and Philosophical Society of Manchester "On Compensating Pendulums, formed of Zinc and Steel." By careful experiments he ascertained that zinc expanded and contracted with regularity through the effects of heat and cold, although the ratio was different according to the more or less crystalline character of the metal and the directions of the crystals. A bar of zinc, 2½ inches long, cast horizontally, expanded for 100 deg. centigrade, 216½ divisions of a scale. The same zinc cast vertically, having two axes of crystallization, 257½; while a forged zinc tube expanded only 150½. The difference in steel was less remarkable, and Mr. Lowe succeeded in calculating the lengths required of zinc and steel to obtain the compensation required in pendulums.

PROPERTIES OF GREY POWDER.—We recently stated the results obtained by Professor Redwood, disproving the assertions that grey powder, as ordinarily prepared, contains arsenic. The professor then expressed his belief that the modern way of preparing this substance, by whirling its components (mercury and chalk) in a tub kept moving by a steam-engine, was likely to produce a large amount of oxidation, and he has now discovered that the product varies in a highly dangerous way, and that while some specimens contain only the protoxide of mercury, others contain poisonous quantities of the peroxide, which ought not to be present at all. As hundreds of doctors scarcely ever see a patient, especially a young one, without administering this chemical, the question is of great importance, and the objectionable method of manufacture ought to be given up.

CONVERSION OF IRON INTO STEEL.—Mr. Brooman describes in the *Chemical News* his powder for converting iron into steel. It is composed of equal parts of caustic lime, bone-dust, and charcoal, and is exposed to the air for two or three days in dry weather, to enable the lime to absorb carbonic acid. The iron to be operated upon is placed with the powder in a cementing furnace, sealed up, and exposed to a regular, but not very high, temperature. Iron thus treated assumes rigidity and hardness, without losing its malleability and ductility.

NEW PROCESS FOR GAS MAKING.—We learn from the *Chemical News* that Messrs. Knapton and Aitchison propose to make gas by the distillation of refuse tan, and to give it an illuminating power by passing it over naphtha or camphine.

THE PANORAMIC LENS.—In the *Photographic Journal* will be found a description by Mr. Sutton of a new lens for taking panoramic views. In its simplest form this lens consists of two concave lenses of glass, forming portions of a spherical shell, and having the spherical cavity between them filled with water. The glass, which has the highest refractive and dispersive power, is made into the two concave lenses, and the water in a convex lens, the combination being achromatic. Pictures are taken with this new lens quickly and clearly.

CHINESE GREEN.—The Paris correspondent of the *Photographic News* says that Lokao, the famous green dye of the Chinese, is formed by exposing a decoction of the bark of the buckthorn to the action of the sun, when the yellow fluid precipitates the green dye.

Cassell's Popular Natural History. Part 12. (Cassell and Co.)—The present number completes the first volume of this amazingly cheap work, which is profusely illustrated with excellent woodcuts.

FINE ARTS.

FRENCH EXHIBITION.

THIS Exhibition of French pictures for the London market possesses one striking merit: it is content with filling one moderate-sized well-lit room. This advantage is, to some extent, negated by the growing tendency towards small canvasses; for the Frenchman quickly takes a hint, and for small canvasses the French Gallery now far excels the British Institution itself; so that, against 170 pictures last year, we have 267 this. But thanks! M. Troyon! for some colossal landscape—"Cattle Returning to the Farm" (231), which fills nearly the whole of one end of the room, and contrasts oddly enough with the emphatically cabinet size of most of the pictures in the room. As saving us the trouble of inspecting perhaps fifty others, we eagerly welcome such a picture. Why a cattle-piece should be painted that size, unless, indeed, a Rosa Bonheur or James Ward do it as a *tour-de-force* (and genius can reconcile us to anything), or who wants a humble pastoral enacted on that scale, are questions with which we need not perplex ourselves. A clever picture, though the tone be funereal, with a species of "Old Master" look about it. Of the same artist's four smaller pieces, the best is "Going to Market by the Sea-shore" (232). We cheerfully turn also to Dubufe's two conspicuous canvasses, large by comparison with many here, "The Departure of the Conscript" (90), "The Return of the Soldier" (91), quite a continental theme. In the first, a romantic-looking, long-haired, slouch-hatted young peasant is sheepishly taking leave of his afflicted, pale-faced "young woman." In the second, a martial-looking individual, with close-cropped hair, bronzed complexion, and arm in a sling, allows himself to be rejoiced over by the same very pale, large-eyed, sentimental *payanne*. Bold, vigorously-painted inanity it is, in each instance; the technical handling capital, inasmuch that not one spectator in a hundred will dream the pictures are inane.

We, of course, early look through the catalogue and along the walls for one or two favourite names. By everybody's favourite, Rosa Bonheur, we have two small canvasses, "Mare and Foal" (26), "Fawns in a Cover" (27). In each there is the modesty of nature and the spirit; a delightful breezy freshness and "rustic woodland air." The characteristic of the animals is there, and landscape truth in keeping, within the limits of low tone adopted by the artist. We think about these animals; the shaggy, awkward mare and unkempt foal, the cowering fawn amid the sere-leaved under-wood, one standing on the look-out—think of their antecedents and whereabouts, while we look not at the painting of them, nor return and look again, urged by a secret indefinable fascination. And yet the painting is admirable—free, but finished. In the "Mare and Foal," one regrets the dull unnatural sky. There is daylight gleaming along these homely pastures with their hedge-rows, in which the animals graze, but it cannot come from that leaden-coloured pigment of a sky.

Meissonier sends two small pictures on a class of subject for which French *genre*-painters have a special predilection—fanciful reveries about their great predecessors. One is "Rembrandt in his Studio" (170), the other, Vandermeulen in his (171). Both have all the mingled delicacy of touch and freedom characteristic of this master; the exquisite refinement, the beauty of colour, of composition, the sparkling grace and ease. It is these qualities of the artist's mind which interest us rather than the themes. As for Vandermeulen, sitting and swaggering in his cavalier garments before his easel, in a charming old room, who cares for Vandermeulen?—except as M. Meissonier makes us care. Rembrandt's name is a talisman. He, too, the handsome fellow, sits in such picturesque habiliments as he delighted to pour-tray himself in; sits at his easel, leaning back to look at his picture with a quiet, thoughtful satisfaction—not careless, we dare say. Meissonier's pupil, M. Buiperez, paints a similar topic to a somewhat larger scale, and in a somewhat larger style of treatment—"Vanderneer showing his First Picture to a Connoisseur" (206). There is more show of incident and subject here. In a picturesquely-

appointed, lattice-windowed chamber, the fur-cloaked old connoisseur is sitting and poring through his glasses over the picture the modest artist, standing, holds before him. The latter, wishful it shall please, but not without self-respect in his glance and bearing, is a manly, interesting figure, has a really fine earnest face and thoughtful brow of his own, shaded by iron-grey hair, for he is no stripling. It is a picture to which thought has gone, and is technically in colour, composition, and the rest, admirable. Its luminous grey tints, relieved by fuller ones lying in quiet masses, not in loud spots, are a delight and refreshment to the eye.

These pictures might take their place in any cabinet collection of Old Masters; as also might one or two more. The excellence of those here which are excellent is very genuine. For the French painters are definite in their aims, and know what they would be at. When they succeed, there is little or no admixture of failure or inequality. And this definite excellence of some dozen or more pictures in the collection imparts a flavour and character to the whole. Taken as a whole, too, there is no glare. A certain allegiance to the Old Masters, a cultivation of low tones, and an entire abstinence, even in the landscapes, from the attempt to introduce daylight into their pictures, forbids that in such portion of the French school as is here represented. The agreeable, quiet influence which prevails, is helped by the absence of bustle and show in treatment, and, speaking generally, of melodramatic themes. In scenes of indoor domestic life, depicted with quiet reality, not overcrowded with objects lugged in for display, but showing only a selection of such as are needed to tell the story, without distracting the attention (a great point to attain); it is in such we see the speciality of the French *genre*-painters, who have here attained an individual excellence quite distinct from that of our painters of the domestic. M.M. Edouard Frère and Duverger send several agreeable cabinet pictures in this category, true to the best traditions of the French School.

M. Duverger's three pictures have all the characteristics just enumerated. In the "Visit to the Dairy" (93), we have a very pleasing side of French rural life; the lady visitor, the servants, the little one, are all real characters, in a French type, busy with the matter in hand. Still better is the "Visit to the Nurse" (94). A lady who has put her child out to nurse has called at the cottage to see it. She sits and holds out her arms, but the little toddler holds out hers to the rough foster-nurse she knows so far better, while another female member of the humble household holds its petticoat to steady its unsteady walk. The young foster-mother's husband, in his blouse, looks nonchalantly, but kindly, down on the scene, evidently rather pleased. One of their own children stands wondering by. You feel the lady's child is one of *their* family rather than hers. The various characters and shades of difference between the actors in the little drama are delicately, yet decisively, distinguished. A kindly human sympathy is excited by the picture. "Dressing the Doll" (95), a little peasant child seated and busied with her doll's toilette of rags, has the same quiet truth of observation and of painting.

Of M. Edouard Frère's four "Scenes in Humble Life," the most important is "Boys Sliding" (104). In the centre of the canvass a group of very young boys, holding by one another, and holding their heads down against the driving mist of snow, are bearing down hugger-mugger, and will come to grief. Others are behind them in the distance; one at the side has already met with an ignominious fall. In "The Lesson on the Flageolet" (105), an urchin is sitting practising his rude instrument to the huge edification and wonder of his intent boy-listener who stands by. "Young Drummer taking his Lunch" (106), a boy sitting and drinking with leisurely enjoyment from a dish of milk, almost reminds one of our own William Hunt, for reality and *naïveté*. Not so simple or pleasing is "Morning Prayer in Brittany" (107).

A similar kind of excellence, if less in degree, has "The Lesson of Embroidery" (227) of M. Trayer. A girl of twelve or fourteen is sitting, with intent docility, watching the skilful hands of her mother, or *gouvernante*. Pleasant pictures, and good in

treatment, are the same artist's "Bouquet" (228), a lady in a hat gathering flowers, her child at her feet making a posy of them. "Children blowing Bubbles" (226); and "The Housekeeper" (229), pictures in which so much of the interest lies in the treatment, are, in the last degree, difficult to translate into words. Let the reader look at and enjoy them. Of larger size, more showy, and less honest, containing too much melodramatic display and painting for effect, is M. Schlesinger's "Little Idler" (213): a very dressy little lady, of twelve or fourteen, lolling, with shoes half off her feet, and rubbing tearful eyes at the reproofs, we suppose, of her maternal monitress. "The Temptation" (212) is also clever, and still more melodramatic; a young damsel fastening dazzled eyes on the box of glittering trinkets opened before her by an aged go-between of her own sex.

Well discriminated character, and much droll humour, animate M. Fortin's contributions. In "The New Men" (100), two peasant children eagerly examine the new-come their mother has brought from market. In "Grandfather's Birthday" (102), the dried-up old peasant is sitting by the fire, and stretching out his ears to catch the congratulations his little granddaughter is demurely reading from her M.S.; while her little brother stands beside waiting his turn to read *his* paper, and looking very roguish. The peasant character of all the figures in the scene is unmistakable. Not so well do we like "The Proposal" (103): a beggar, according to the old custom of Brittany, bespeaking the favour of a young girl for the loutish individual who stretches half his body through the open window to hear the result. There is much merit again, as to delineation of peasant character, in the "Breton Family" (5), and "Brittany Roses" (8) of M. Antigna.

One of the most pleasing pictures in the room, in its rather French class of subject, and not an objectionable one in spirit or treatment, is "The Toilet" (12) of M. Bagniet; toilet, not that of the artist, but of a young peasant or servant girl. She is standing in her humble appointed room, beside her humble bed, with only her under clothing on, arranging her hair. Simplicity, innocence, and modesty—always pleasant to see—animate her young face. The mere painting of the picture, and harmonious management of its prevailing neutral tints, is excellent. The same artist's "Decision of the Flower" (11), a well-dressed English-looking young lady, standing in a garden examining a flower, at which an inanimate young gentleman, in Highland costume, is complacently gazing down, is signally namby-pamby.

Carefully finished prettiness, and meretricious sentiment, are the characteristics of M. Plassan's small pictures. "The Mother Playing with her Child" (195) has a great deal of pretty miniature-like painting, and nothing maternal but the name. "The Toilet" (197) is an improper, and far from attractive female, showing a well-turned stockingless leg. "The Prayer" (198), a young girl, with bare bosom—which is the reason of her being painted—kneeling before her bed, is less unattractive, and more carefully painted.

In default of a good picture we like an innocently entertaining one. With such M. Peirus supplies us in "Milton and his Daughters" (192), evidently painted for the London market, but, alas! from French models! A gentleman in sober vest of cotton velvet, and black silk stockings, with short cropped hair, and beard of modern French cut, his features equally French, sits with closed eyes, and much action of the arm, declaiming his verses to the showily dressed blonde ladies on the other side of the table.

M. Muller (a first-class medal man, and consumer of large canvasses) also chooses an English subject: "Henry VIII., Sir Thomas More, and Bishop Fisher at Greenwich;" a supremely wooden production. The wide straddle of sitting Henry's regal legs, with which the stage has familiarised us, is very felicitously insisted on.

"Carnival Scene at Venice" (178), a coarsely painted group of vulgar heads in a balcony reminds one of the pictures on similar themes by one William Etty—not to the Frenchman's advantage.

If the reader wishes to have a notion of still less

admirable phases of French art, let him look up at M. Chaplin's meretricious pieces of bravura—"Muse of Poetry" (56), and "Muse of Astronomy" (57). As for the same gentleman's "Toilet" (58), an improper female with drapery half dropping off, and paint half washed off; and "Lost Bird" (59), a variation of ditto, it is difficult to say whether vulgarity or imbecile weakness be the more predominant characteristic. In the same "school" is M. Lassaert, with his washed out Rubens-like "Reverie of a Young Bride" (222), a substantial blonde lying on her bed, an angel at her head, a bevy of solid-looking Cupids, or rather Psyches, fluttering before her eyes—a truly singular reverie! Commend us rather to some of the pretty plain box-like pictures in the Exhibition, "Preparing for the Ball," or what not; or to the clever paintings of elegant toilets in the best French taste, seeming simple, yet so carefully studied; such, say, as "The Invalide" (187), of M. Patrols.

Of the landscapes much need not be said. Those of Lambinet, "Village of Vouler, Normandy" (141), "Bongival on the Seine" (149) and others are infinitely the best, carefully studied, quiet, truthful, as far as they go. Those of Lamoriniere—the "Cool Retreat" (143), and "Cattle Crossing a Bridge" (144), have striking qualities within their constrained range. Couturier sends in addition to other smaller pieces a large one of "Dead Game" (65), with a figure of a young girl, very forcibly painted in its way. Good animal pieces are those of Juliette Bonheur, especially one of a "Rabbit" (22); and those of Madlle. Micas, Rosa Bonheur's pupil,— "Pigeons" (172), "Goose and Goslings" (173). Nor in this class should we forget the spirited "Horse Fairs" (251 and 252), "Horses towing a Barge" (249), &c., be overlooked.

THE LATE MRS. JAMESON.—The literature of art has lost one of its most eminent contributors, in Mrs. Jameson. Her death on Saturday last, after but a few days' illness from bronchitis, and in the midst of her long-sustained labours in illustration of the history of Christian art, seizes one with a mournful surprise. It arouses regret, sympathy, and the kindest remembrances. One recalls her tried and valuable services in the cause of art, the extension of a better knowledge of it, and the widening of its sphere of influence. It is now thirty-four years since Mrs. Jameson became an authoress, commencing a varied, and at first somewhat miscellaneous, literary career by the "Diary of an Ennuyée," followed, three years later, by her "Loves of the Poets," and, in succeeding years, among various creditable but now forgotten performances, "Female Biography," "Romance of Biography," "Beauties of the Court of Charles the Second," and "Female Sovereigns;" the two which retained a longer hold on the public, "The Characteristics of Women" (1833), and the "Winter Studies and Summer Rambles in Canada" (1838). Her contributions to the literature of art—or, rather, of painting, the direction in which she created for herself a sound and enduring reputation, stretch over nearly twenty years. Her first substantial book in this department was the "Handbook to the Public Galleries of Art in and near London" (1842). Next came her popular "Memoirs of Early Italian Painters," first published by Charles Knight, in the *Penny Magazine*; then as two (shilling) volumes (1842); and reprinted by Murray, in a revised, enlarged (and dearer) form, in 1858. Other books of a similar scope were the "Companion to the Private Galleries in London," and "Memoirs and Essays Illustrative of Art and Literature," collected from various periodicals. Throughout her career, Mrs. Jameson was a frequent contributor to the journals connected with art and literature, and did much to improve the tone of contemporary criticism. Her subsequent productions, the foundations of which had been laid in previous years, are her most important and valuable; the product of original research, often renewed travel, deep constitutional sympathy for art, much special knowledge, and untiring industry. It will be long before the series of illustrative expositions of the history and meaning of religious painting will grow out of date. Commencing by the publication, in 1848, of the *Sacred and Legendary Art*, contained in the "Legends of the Monastic Orders," and "Legends of the

Madonna," they were only interrupted by her death, which has left nearly completed an elaborate and laborious "History of our Lord and of St. John the Baptist, as represented in Christian Art." There have hitherto been no other books even pretending to supply the want met by these. Mrs. Jameson had not the imaginative eloquence or originality of perception of Mr. Ruskin, nor the wide general views of art, as a whole, of such writers as Mr. Fergusson. She only busied herself with "Art" as it was understood in the last generation, when it meant almost exclusively painting and sculpture. She never rebelled against the ruling gods of her youth. Accepting the established reputations, she brought intelligence and powers of sympathy, wholly her own, to the interpretation of their works and of their excellences. Even the modern innovators in painting itself, great original minds, not recognised at their worth twenty years ago, such as Hogarth and Turner, always remained beyond her range of vision. But she followed the lead given by the German writers, in turning away, to some extent, from the Caracci, and later Italians, whose works, full of rhetoric, plagiarism, and grimace, in those days filled half the galleries of Europe, and engrossed all the homage, to study the works of genuine meaning and naive simplicity of the early Italian and German masters, still too little studied or understood in this country. And, by the books last enumerated, she has done more than any other writer on art to familiarise the English public with their works, and with the kind of knowledge necessary to read them. To appreciate Mrs. Jameson aright, it is essential to remember the state of the literature of art before she commenced adding to it. The Germans had commenced their laborious reconstruction of the history of art. In France, there was not much; in England, nothing beyond painter Richardson's entertaining old-world talk, and Walpole's gossip; Reynolds's overpraised discourses, and other fossil lectures of Academicians; a few fugitive essays by Hazlitt, and (afterwards) by Thackeray, under the pseudonym of Michael Angelo Titmarsh; Haydon's vigorous, one-sided pleadings; and a few genial rays of light in the writings of Charles Lamb. Ruskin, Lord Lindsay, Fergusson, and others are all subsequent to Mrs. Jameson's first appearance in the field.

FINE ART GOSSIP.—The Portland Gallery opened to the public on Monday last. We must defer our notice of this exhibition.

To-day, Messrs. Christie and Manson sell two good collections of English pictures, those of Mr. G. R. Burnett and of Mr. T. Shepherd; and on Monday next, a miscellaneous one. To-day's sale includes, among Mr. Burnett's pictures, Hook, the new R.A.'s, beautiful and original pastoral, "Lower Away," of 1858, "Going to Sea," of 1857, and "Chevalier Bayard Armed," in his first style; Lewis's oil-colour picture of "The Pipe-bearer," and water-colour drawing of "The Frank Encampment," the most elaborately made out drawing even he ever executed; Phillips's "Prison Window," of 1857; Etty's "Greenwood Shade," a masterpiece of deep, harmonious colour, and one of his finest "Bathers;" also, a very fine water-colour drawing of Turner's "Kilchurn Castle," a noble landscape, with a tempestuous sky spanned by a rainbow. There is also a comparatively early work, in a different style from her present, of Rosa Bonheur's, "The Morning Meal," dated 1847. Among Mr. Shepherd's collection are Leslie's "Fond Mother," the only demerit of which is the *outré* costume of thirty years ago; an early Turner, "Autumnal Sunset at Sea;" some of Frith and Ainsdell, and Creswick and Cooper's joint productions; a good Linnell, and some early pieces of Phillips's, in his matter-of-fact first style. The features of interest in the Monday's sale are the Reynolds's, the Wilsons, and Turners. Of Reynolds there is, perhaps, the finest of his many lovely portraits of *Perdita*, Mrs. Robinson, the actress, poetess, and mistress of George IV.—an unengraved one, so far as we know—numerous as are the engraved portraits of her. A celebrated engraved one, by Reynolds; also, like that, in hat and feather, but not in the same good preservation, was sold at Christie's last year. By Reynolds, also, is the *naïve* portrait of his sister, the charming "Mrs. Baldwin in oriental costume," and the "Mrs. Quarrington as St. Agnes."

The Wilsons are "Rome, from the Villa Madama;" and the first "Niobe," that in the National Gallery being the second. The Turners are of great importance; his first "Grand Canal, Venice," a perfect example of his beautiful middle style; and the "Ostend, a Stormy effect at Sea," a glorious piece of painter's magic in his later style. These two have never before changed hands since they left the artist's studio.

An interesting series of lectures on Architectural topics, at the Architectural Exhibition, is announced for April and May. Among them will be, on May 8th, one by Mr. Parker, of Oxford, on "The Comparative Progress of English and French Architecture;" May 15th, one by Mr. Street, on "The Application of Gothic to Civil and Domestic Buildings;" May 29th, "The Story of a Great and Good Man, William of Wykeham," by the Rev. Mackenzie Walcott.

Last week the *Times* started its readers by calling attention, in a leader, to an approaching sale of curious antique Hungarian Arms, part of the collection of Hungarian arms gathered by the entire disarmament of that unhappy nation after 1848, and all purchased, by an Englishman, of the Austrian Government. The collection, which will be sold by Mr. Stevens, on Thursday next, includes many ancient weapons of great interest, historically and artistically; guns inlaid with gold, silver, mother-of-pearl; Damascus blades, (including that of Charles Albert); Toledo blades; *couteaux de chasse*; halbert heads. Some of these should find their way to our Museums.

On Thursday evening the Society for the Encouragement of the Fine Arts held its second *conversazione* for the season, at the Portland Gallery. Mr. J. A. Heraud read a paper on "The Ideal in Art;" the pictures on the walls supplying a commentary on that text. This was followed by an instrumental and vocal concert; in the course of which a very fine trio of Beethoven's, for pianoforte, violin, and violoncello, was creditably performed; also, a duet of Mendelssohn's, for pianoforte and violoncello.

THE DRAMA.

A SHARP shower of benefits, just when, to use an old *bon-mot*, those benefits are most likely to turn out *maletits*, has set in at most of the theatres, and with the exception it may be of the Haymarket, where the "Overland Route" still possesses the power of attraction, almost all theatres have been intolerably empty. Play-goers do not like returning home on gusty and showery nights, and bridle their expectations until the Easter-pieces, with their wanted gorgeousness, shall attract the crowds whose shillings pay. One or two new farces have been produced, but their merit is not sufficiently great to admit of a notice. Madame Celeste, who is about to vacate her management till October, has produced a new and "entirely original" (we quote the play bills) *piece de theatre*,—that is to say, neither a tragedy, comedy, farce, or spectacle, but something combining all four. It is entitled "L'Abbé de Vandreuil," or the Court of Louis XV., and travels at a dreamlike pace, from Paris in the nineteenth century, to the *parc aux cerfs* of the son of the *Grand Monarque*. It was successful although played to the thinnest house we ever saw a new piece offered to. The author, Colonel Addison, is an old offender in such matters; and when we say—that Madame Celeste assumes half a dozen different characters, a French abbé, a chaplain of dragoons, a vicomte of the court of Louis XV., &c., that she looks equally well in all, that she fights a duel, slays her adversary appears as the double of one man and the rival of another, that she is always appearing at a crisis, that she fences beautifully, dances with an air of the best cavalier a *minuterie de la cord*, excites the jealousy of everybody of the male sex, and the love of all the opposite, and is described as "a devil among the ladies,"—we have said enough. The acting of the piece was spirited enough, the dresses were new and brilliant, and the scenery by Calcott. Surely this will be sufficient to attract play-goers, even though the piece be a kaleidoscopic piece, full of glitter without meaning. Still it is well, worth

seeing, if only for the sake of witnessing Madame Celeste's grace, spirit, and versatility.

After this piece Mrs. Keeley, who has accepted a short engagement here, appeared in Dance's old farce of "Lucky Stars." Very farcical and old fashioned is the piece, of so broad a character that it would suit a provincial theatre better than a London audience. Mrs. Keeley and Mr. Johnstone were excellent in their respective parts.

Mr. Dillon, who has been successfully "starring" at the minor theatres, very soon sets sail for America, where we hear he has a very remunerative engagement offered him.

Mr. Leigh Murray has another chance of keeping faith with the public offered him. He is engaged at the Adelphi Theatre, and will appear not only in several new pieces, but also in some of those old characters which his excellent acting has made peculiarly his own.

The rumour prevalent in theatrical circles, to the effect that Mr. Phelps was about to migrate to the Princess's, or another West-end theatre, proves to be incorrect. On Saturday evening last he stated, so far as he could publicly, how the case stood, and repeated that which we told the public some long time ago. Being called for after the performances, which were "Coriolanus" and "Raising the Wind," Mr. Phelps observed that this was the first time for sixteen years that he had made a speech before the curtain, and alluded to the reports which had been propagated, to the effect that he was about to leave the management of Sadler's Wells Theatre. It was true that there was some slight foundation for this report. His respected condjutor, Mr. Greenwood (cheers), was about to part from him, desiring to quit the cares of theatrical management, and, henceforth, he (Mr. Phelps) would be the sole manager of the theatre (loud cheers). He promised to spare no pains to deserve the approval of his friends (cheers): and he hoped to continue to win their patronage as he had always done (cheers). Various offers had been made to him to take a theatre in what some people called—though he could never see why—the "fashionable" part of London, but he could not bring himself to leave the pleasant old boards of Sadler's Wells (great cheering). The address was enthusiastically applauded.

We very much doubt whether the West-end audiences would admire and appreciate Mr. Phelps. Their "patronage" of Mr. Kean was totally distinct from anything like a patronage of fine acting, and was to be attributed as much to love of gorgeous show and novelty as anything else. Finally, the theatre became fashionable, and there was an end of the matter. Such sterling actors as Messrs. Phelps, Marston, and Ray, with one or two others, would find themselves much too strong, rough, and earnest for the fashionable playgoers of the West, who think it "a haw for a fellow to be made cwy."

Nine extra nights devoted to *Lurline* attest the great success of the opera. Nevertheless, as the season has actually closed, a valedictory address has been issued by the management, wherein Miss Pyne and Mr. Harrison very naturally pay themselves some compliments upon the number of works they have produced, and the efforts which they have made to merit and obtain the countenance, and countenances, also, of the public.

Miss Louise Keeley, whose excellent pantomimic acting in *Jack the Giant-killer* we have before noticed, shortly takes her benefit at the Princess's Theatre; to aid her, her father and mother, aided by some excellent artistes, will appear. The benefit will, we believe, be just what it should be—in theatrical parlance a "bumper."

MUSIC.

THE New Philharmonic Society's Concert of last Monday evening was a great musical event, St. James's Hall being crowded from floor to ceiling, to listen to one of the most effective programmes ever selected most efficiently rendered. The *piece de résistance* of the evening was Beethoven's charming "Pastoral Symphony," which went with a precision that proved the heart of every executant to be in his work, with one steady resolution to do the

greatest amount of honour in their power to the genius of a man who brought the art of symphonic composition to its climax. Another gem of the concert was Mrs. J. W. Davison's (A. Goddard) rendering of Mozart's "E-flat Pianoforte Concerto," which was played both by this lady and the band exceedingly well. Herr Becker also achieved a well-deserved success by his masterly performance of Ernst's terribly difficult violin concerto "Un Hungrois." The other orchestral pieces were Mendelssohn's "Fingal's Cave," and Auber's "Massaniello," which were satisfactorily given, although the latter was a little too abruptly hurried. The vocalists of the evening were Madame Sainton-Dolby and Miss A. Thomson. The former maintained her well-earned reputation, and the latter gave proofs of approaching excellence.

On Monday evening, the London Glee and Madrigal Union commenced another series of their successful performances, and introduced several novelties, that were well received.

"Judas Maccabæus" was given by Mr. Hullah's pupils, at St. Martin's Hall, on Wednesday, with equivocal results, Mr. Sims Reeves being absent on account of illness, and the other principals, not even excepting Mr. Thomas, not being at all *au fait* as to the demands required of them by this colossal work. The choruses were not steady, and induced a comparison between the manner of their rendering here and at the Sacred Harmonic Society's last concert—a comparison, which it is most unwise on Mr. Hullah's part to insist upon instituting. There are many works quite within the compass of Mr. Hullah's choir and band, and to which they would do ample justice; but to be ambitious, with such materials, to emulate a more perfect system of tuning can only induce failure and disappointment.

The programme of Mr. E. T. Smith, the new *entrepreneur* of Her Majesty's Theatre, is before the public. The promise is large: what will be the performance? Judging from past experience, anything but satisfactory. Nevertheless, Mr. E. T. Smith has got a tolerable *troupe* together upon paper. If they all appear, they will prove the resuscitation of "the old home of the Italian Opera" to be one of the wonders of the age. The season is announced to commence on Easter Tuesday, April 10.

Mr. Gye also announces the opening of the Royal Italian Opera for the same night, but at present his *affiche* has not appeared. There will be immense competition between the two houses, the advantages of which will be to the public, who are to be congratulated upon the enterprise of these two caterers for popular amusement. M. Costa resumes his part as *chef d'orchestre* at Covent Garden—a sure proof that the excellence of the *ensemble* will be maintained.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—An engagement has been concluded with Mdlle. Piccolomini for a series of twelve concerts at the Crystal Palace, commencing on Monday, the 2nd, and terminating on Saturday, the 14th of April. The usual one shilling admission to the Palace being retained, there can be no doubt but this fascinating favourite of the public will be welcomed by larger, if not more excitable audiences than have ever yet greeted her during her extraordinary career. When it is borne in mind that the attendances during the fortnight above named, comprising, as they do, the Passion and Easter weeks, are always enormously large,—on Good Friday alone, last year, 37,763 persons were present,—it will readily be anticipated that, with so welcome and unusual an addition to its other attractions, the managers of the Palace will have no slight task in accommodating the thousands who will throng to witness the daily ovation awaiting Mdlle. Piccolomini under its crystal roof; the more so as it is understood that the programme will be so varied each day as to include nearly the whole of this clever *artiste's* extensive *repertoire*. Number of persons admitted during six days ending Friday, March 16, 1860 (including season-ticket holders), 9,203.

SOUTH KENSINGTON MUSEUM.—During the week ending 17th March, 1860, the visitors have been as follows:—On Monday, Tuesday, and Saturday, free days, 5,187; on Monday and Tuesday, free evenings,

3903. On the three Students' days (admission to the public 6d.) 1,494; one Students' evening, Wednesday, 572. Total, 11,156. From the opening of the Museum, 1,329,687.

DEATH OF M. JULLIEN.—We regret to have to announce the death of M. Julien, which took place yesterday week. He died in the asylum into which he had been previously admitted a hopeless lunatic. We believe the subscription which had been opened previous to his decease, will be continued for the benefit of his family, and we have no doubt the public will display the same liberality in this unfortunate case which they always exhibit towards those by whom they have been benefited, when misfortune reaches them.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Paris, 21st March.

OF course, at this moment little else is thought of than the famous trial of the Bishop of Orleans, and the verdict given against the Government by the Government's own people. It is, altogether, a most curious case, and one which is worth study just at this conjuncture.

The Government had, as it is now notoriously well known, got up the prosecution itself, for neither the *Siecle*, nor the heirs of M. Rousseau, the former Bishop, dreamt of bringing any kind of action against Mgr. Dupanloup; but unluckily, Messrs. Billault and Rouland, the Ministers of the Interior and of Public Worship, were resolved that a scandal should be provoked, and they hoped that a condemnation might be obtained.

As this whole affair is a matter of History, and will form one of the most marked incidents of the career of the Emperor of the French, as connected with his position in regard to the Clergy of France, it may be as well to recall the principal points of the whole case, and show how it stands.

When came the announcement by the Bordeaux speech in September last, of a probable change of the French policy *vis-à-vis* to the Pope, the Bishop of Orleans wrote and published a very violent letter, in which he attacked the Imperial Government with undeniable eloquence, although, as many persons thought, with undeserved acrimony. This first attack was stupidly sought to be answered by a thoroughly inferior polemist, and the Bishop's second attack was worse than the first. To this second attack the *Constitutionnel* replied by the publication of a letter of adhesion to the First Empire from the pen of a former Bishop of Orleans, by name M. Rousseau. This document had been furnished to the semi-official journal by the ministry, and a most ill-advised step it was, for it gave Mgr. Dupanloup the opportunity of showing up his predecessor as a model, it must be allowed, of meanness and baseness. The prelate spared nothing and no one, and certainly, by the aid of the documents he produced, the clerical adherent of the first Emperor came out of his hands with a most vilely tattered reputation; and he could with justice say: "If these are the only sort of men who side with you, do not boast of them."

The blow hit home, and told. M. Rouland, the Minister of Public Instruction and Worship, then stirred, says the *Siecle*, to bring an action for libel against the present Bishop of Orleans, for some unpleasant words he had used in respect to what is called here, the "revolutionary" organ; and he also applied to the descendants of M. Rousseau, to see whether they would not prosecute Mgr. Dupanloup for a libellous attack on their relative's memory. It was no easy matter for the Minister to obtain the co-operation of either party; nevertheless, it was obtained at last, and on Thursday last, the trial began, which has so entirely absorbed Paris till yesterday, that even the Italian question and the Savoy annexation, have been thrown into the background. The people who are of an age to remember the stirring *propos* of Louis Philippe's first years of reign, or even some of those that disgraced public opinion during the *regime* of the elder Bourbons, say, that the trial just terminated put them in

mind of some of the famous trials of the periods I allude to; but in our day, assuredly, nothing that has happened in France can be compared to the excitement caused by the Government action against Mgr. Dupanloup. The first day (Thursday), was devoted to the *plaidoirie* of M. Sénard, on the part of the *Siecle*, and to the reply given to him by Berryer. The latter had literally risen from his bed to come into court, and was suffering acutely from attack of rheumatism in the joints. He was, however, none the less eloquent for this, though his speech was a rather short one. He spoke for about an hour, and produced two great effects. One was, by the production of the written adhesion of all the Episcopacy of France to the Bishop of Orleans (a fact that has been kept scrupulously secret by the Government); and the other was a protestation in honour of political freedom, with which he closed his speech. The cheers of the whole audience (a carefully picked one!) so burst forth at this, that the bench was obliged angrily to impose silence upon the assembly.

The second day was set aside for the hearing of M. Ploque in behalf of the heirs of M. Rousseau, and for the counter-pleading of M. Dufaure. Probably since judicial eloquence has been illustrated by great names, nothing finer, or more irrefutable, than Dufaure's *plaidoirie* was ever heard. He left the prosecution not a leg to stand on, and from the moment he sat down, the Ministerial people admitted that all hope of a Government success was lost; and thus it has turned out. The verdict is the most disagreeable one imaginable, considering the immense trouble the Government gave itself to get up the whole matter, and lead it to a contrary result. Mgr. Dupanloup will, in the future, probably stand forth, historically, as the most formidable adversary the Emperor Napoleon III. has found in the interior of France.

Bishops would seem to be the great topic of speculation and conversation here just now, for in another order of facts and ideas another bishop is occupying public attention, and in an amusing way, without a doubt.

Those who are conversant with the history of the last century, know that Voltaire left all, or nearly all, his personal property to his favourite niece, "*Belle et Bonne*," as she was surnamed. Through her the Marquis de Villette, who died the other day, came to be the possessor of all Voltaire's fortune, and personal goods and chattels. This worthy gentleman made a will, bequeathing everything he had to the Comte de Chambord, who announced it as his intention to refuse the bequest. The Marquis de Villette cast about him for some one to whom to leave all he inherited from Voltaire, and amongst his very distant relatives the nearest he could find was a bishop; and as chance would have it, the most narrow-minded intolerant prelate in all France. Mgr. de Dreux Brézé, Bishop of Meaux, is just one of those retrograde, obscurantist priests, who would recur to the tender mercies of the Inquisition, or to any other diabolical practice of the Middle Ages, and whose name is a bugbear to the intelligent and liberal Gallican clergy. Well, it so happens that to the intense amusement of all the people who know of it, this monk of the dark days of yore, this excommunicator, *par excellence*, of everything modern or *avance*, finds himself suddenly the heir not only to all the wealth of the arch enemy of religion, but to his old dressing-gowns and night-caps, to all the relics of Ferney, and to the very heart itself of the illustrious miscreant preserved in an urn. This, it must be allowed, is a matter of "What will he do with it?" with a vengeance. What is the stern, fanatical Bishop of Meaux to do with the heart of Voltaire? or with his canes and coffee-cups? or with his, by this time, not over-cleanly garments, that have been worn threadbare by the fingerings and kisses of the impious idolators of the man's genius? All France asks itself "What is the Bishop of Meaux to do with these?" As to what he will do with the four or five thousand pounds sterling a year to which he succeeds, no one seems to be much disgusted about that; he will enjoy

it, or spread it in a proper and episcopal fashion, sanctifying the gold which flows from so unholy a source, by the direction into which he turns its current: but what is to be made of the old heathen's personal relics, now the sacerdotal hand is to touch otherwise than to consign them to the flames after due exorcism? That remains an unanswered and anxiously expressed question.

Lent, I am bound to say, has not been much more "fast" than was the Carnival. To the fewest and dullest balls imaginable have succeeded the fewest and dullest concerts. In some few houses even dancing has been attempted, until the *Mi-Careme* warned all good Catholics to settle their spiritual affairs in order, and have done till Easter with the "pompas and vanities" of what they will persist in regarding as a pleasant world. Various devices have been resorted to in order to make the crowded gatherings termed "routs" and "parties" less hopelessly monotonous, but nothing has "taken," and the individuals who make up the crowd of party-goers seem to vote party-going as consummate a bore as ever. "What had the Marquise de B— last night, at her *soiree*?" was a question I myself heard put the other day; to which the following reply was vouchsafed: "Oh! nothing worth noting; the learned birds and the Papal Nuncio—it was a complete failure." At another house you find singers, to whom no one listens, singing shockingly out of tune, after costing the giver of the entertainment very dear; or you have a conjurer, at whom every one yawns; or private theatricals, which every one abuses. One party given last week (a Russian, invested in strawberries and cherries to the amount of five or six hundred pounds (they were by basketful for several hundred guests!); but when the fruit was eaten it was decided by the grateful eaters of it, that the provider was a fool for his pains; so that was not even a success. Another resorted to the "electrical light," and though this did not "take" either, still it has been talked about ever since. By degrees the *invites* entered the drawing-room of their host, they were glared upon by a ghastly sepulchral light, that made havoc of even the very best looking. This mock "Sun of the sleepless! melancholy Star," was established in a garden, and shone into the rooms through the windows. The first impulse of every one was to shade his or her eyes with one hand, and when the hand fell you beheld a countenance of yellow, or blue, or green, or pale lilac hue. It was altogether very ugly, but has been much talked of, which is apparently a desirable end to attain.

THE UNIVERSITY AND CITY OF OXFORD.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

Oxford, March 22, 1860.

The Medical Statute having passed Congregation was thrown out in Convocation, owing, it is said, to the general feeling against the clause, giving a veto to the Regius Professor in the case of candidates for the degree of Doctor. The amended form of statute on the lodging-house question was promulgated afresh, but was strongly opposed by Professor Jowett and Mr. Shand. Professor Jowett said that he was sure nothing could more strongly tend to promote disunion between the university and the city than the passing of such a statute as the one before the house, which would be annoying to every one whom it at all affected, whether lodgers or lodging-letters. Mr. Shand went deliberately though the statute, showing that in parts it contradicted itself or other statutes, and pointing out the great inconveniences to which persons affected by it would be subjected. For instance, a bachelor who comes up to Oxford for two or three days, must, if this statute becomes law, first of all obtain the sanction of the head of his college, and then of the Vice-Chancellor, and by the time or perhaps even before this process was completed, the man would be gone away again, and the permission to reside for a day or two given after the residence was completed: but the difficulties of a poor man who came up for a single

night were even greater, for he is prohibited under heavy pains and penalties from going to an hotel; under penalties, also, any lodging-letter is forbidden to receive him without certain sanction; and if he chooses the third alternative of walking about the streets, he is obnoxious to the statute "*De nocturnâ vagatione reprimandâ*." Again, the requirement not to supply ordinary or casual meals was doubtless directed against extravagance which, in his opinion, did not exist, and was therefore as annoying as it was unnecessary.

The adjourned case of alleged libel was heard on Friday the 16th, in the Hall of Pembroke College, before the Vice-Chancellor, assisted by Mr. Bernard, of All Souls, the Assessor of the Court. The result was that the case for the prosecution completely broke down, and that the Vice-Chancellor acted on the Assessor's opinion that there was no evidence against the defendant, the entire case for the prosecution resting on a supposed general resemblance between the handwriting of two letters. This case, though *per se* of interest only in Oxford, has nevertheless assumed a form which makes it "*publici juris*," the more so as the twin Court in the sister University has lately been so far attracting attention that it has been declared in a leading weekly journal that "the laws of the University are more despotic than those of modern Rome or Naples, and a jurisdiction at this moment exists in Cambridge and Oxford, which exceeds in rigour the despotism of Antonelli, or of King Bomba." The fact of the non-necessity for going into the case for the defence, and an incorrect impression on an important point which appears to be generally prevalent in the University, render it necessary to give some account of the case, as more than one incorrect version has appeared in the public papers. During an examination in December last for an examination for the election of a senior student of Christ Church, to be called "Lee's Reader in Chemistry," a letter, written on paper, bearing the Union Society's die, and signed "F. H. Beaumont," was received by the Dean of Christ Church. The letter accused Mr. Brodie, of Balliol, the Professor of Chemistry in the University, who had been requested to act as one of the examiners, of showing favouritism to Mr. Harcourt, of Balliol. The false impression above alluded to, is that the letter went on to state that Mr. Church, of Lincoln, was the person who ought to be elected. So far from this being the case, Mr. Church's name was not mentioned; for he not only was not, but *could not* be, a candidate, the student-ship being open only to those who had passed all the examinations for the B.A. degree, which Mr. Church is not even now of standing to do. Mr. Church was, moreover, the friend of, and anxious for the success of the very candidate against whose interests the letter was directed. On finding, on inquiry at the Union, that no member of the society answered to the description, but that a person named F. H. Beaumont was entered in the visitor's book as having been introduced by Mr. Church, that gentleman was requested to furnish his friend's address. His explanation of his non-compliance is very intelligible. Mr. Beaumont called on him and claimed acquaintance as an old school-fellow. Mr. Church said that after so long an interval as had elapsed since he was at the school referred to, he did not recollect him, and not having time to attend to him, did what men do every day, viz.—took him to the Union Reading Room. Mr. Beaumont, who seems to have abused the privilege by writing the letter in question, left Oxford without calling on Mr. Church again, and without

having communicated to him his address, or any particulars about himself, excepting that he was connected with some provincial newspaper. Mr. Beaumont not being producible, the charge against Mr. Church assumed the form of an accusation, from a supposed general resemblance between his handwriting and that of the libel, of being the writer of that document, and that Mr. F. H. Beaumont had, in fact, no existence whatever, and on these grounds Professor Brodie brought an action for libel against Mr. Church in the Vice-Chancellor's Court. Mr. Digby Latimer, the proctor for the defence, objected to the proceedings *in limine*, on the ground that the citation to his client was in accordance with civil law, which, under section 45 of 17 and 18 Vict., c. 81, was now superseded by the common and statute law of the realm; and, on the same ground, claimed for his client the privilege of trial by jury. The objection was overruled, and trial by jury not granted. Mr. Pottinger opened the case, and examined five witnesses—viz., the Dean of Christ Church; Mr. Harris, the steward of the Union; Professor Brodie; the Rev. T. Fowler, Tutor of Lincoln; and the Rev. H. O. Cox, of Corpus, sub-librarian of the Bodleian—with little cross-examination from Mr. Latimer, who at once admitted, or made no objection to, their evidence, which chiefly related to the receipt and delivery of certain letters, attestation of handwriting, &c. Mr. Latimer was about to examine Mr. Fowler as to Mr. Church's reputation and character, but, on the suggestion of the Assessor that Mr. Fowler was also a witness for the defence, he reserved this portion of the evidence. In the examination, however, of the last witness, he took an objection to comparison of hand-writings by skilled witnesses, as legally inadmissible in criminal procedure, in which category the Vice-Chancellor had ruled the present case to be on the first hearing. The case for the prosecution thus entirely broke down, the only case against Mr. Church being the supposed general resemblance between his handwriting and that of another person, which, of course, being merely the opinion of an individual, was no evidence whatever. The Vice-Chancellor summed up by saying that the case, which was, from its nature, a painful one, would have been even more so but for the well-known high character of the plaintiff; that, with regard to the defendant, his even slight connection with such a person as the writer of the libel (whose appearance would have been satisfactory) was to be regretted, but that the ignorance of chemical principles betrayed in the letter was in itself sufficient to clear a gentleman of Mr. Church's well-known proficiency in the science from the charge of being the writer of the libel. On behalf of Mr. Church, Mr. Latimer stated that every endeavour had been made to find Mr. Beaumont, but that, had it been necessary to proceed with the defence, he was prepared with such a mass of evidence as must, if adduced, have most amply cleared his client of the serious charge against him, who, independently of the objection which had put an end to the inquiry, was of so high a character as to be incapable of such an action,—who, being interested for the gentleman to whose detriment the letter tended, was absolutely without motive for such a proceeding,—and who, had such a course been possible, would have repudiated on oath all complicity with the writer, knowledge of the letter, or sympathy with its contents.

An important public question has been raised by this case, an English subject having claimed trial by jury, and his claim having been refused. We mean, even by implication, no

stricture on individuals, believing every one concerned to be actuated by honest and upright motives. But we must say a few words on the constitution of the Court. The innocence or guilt of an individual is virtually determined by one, or at the most by two persons—viz., the Vice-Chancellor and the Assessor. In a case of this kind, the Vice-Chancellor, who is only a quadrennial officer, has, probably, and in this case certainly, had no previous experience, where, as in an ordinary criminal court, the judge is one of the first lawyers of the day. So unusual, indeed, are cases of this kind (the ordinary practice of the Court being chiefly to enforce payment of undergraduate debts, or perhaps to inflict some penalty on an offender against some statutes of the University), that the last on record appears to have been in 1761, when an action was brought against an undergraduate and a printer, for a publication, which was alleged to be of a libellous character. Although an individual may be competent to judge of a matter so unimportant, compared with a charge of such magnitude as the one just concluded, as a debt to a tradesman; yet, in a really important criminal case, involving legal technicalities and nice points of law, the arbitrary power of acting at once in his own person as both jury and judge, is far too great (and undoubtedly unenviable) a responsibility to be vested in one person. It is true he has as his legal adviser the Assessor of the Court, but, in taking his opinion, he only shifts the responsibility from his own shoulders to that of another individual. As an instance of the abuses which may arise from the arbitrary exercise of such power by an individual, we will refer to the case of an undergraduate, cited to the Court many years ago, in consequence of his refusal to pay a debt to a tradesman, for which he produced the receipt, or rather two receipts, the one for part payment, the other for payment of the remainder. This rather staggered the plaintiff, who, however, stated he had sent the bills receipted, in good faith that that defendant would pay them, which, however, he had failed to do; and the word of the plaintiff was taken, in the face of the receipts, and of the notorious fact that tradesmen do not usually receipt bills till the money is paid. The defendant, on this, pleaded minority, a most justifiable instance of what is, of course, in the case of a just debt, an unjustifiable proceeding. We do not intend, by this singular instance of a dishonest tradesman, in any way to reflect on Oxford tradesmen in general, whom, on the contrary, we believe to be, whatever may be their faults, and whatever the evils of the credit system, a much maligned class of men. That cases of this kind, and also of such as that of Brodie v. Church, seldom occur, is, of course, no answer to the objections to the present constitution and practice of, perhaps, the most peculiarly situated Court in the kingdom (excepting the sister Court at Cambridge, which appears to be on much the same footing), and in which those who act in it are exposed to certain evils for which they, finding them and not creating them, are not accountable. That such cases do, and are liable to, occur, is, of course, a sufficient reason for obviating such difficulties, and expediting in every way the cause of justice. An able pamphlet, entitled "An Inquiry into the Constitution and Practice of the Vice-Chancellor's Court," was published by Dr. R. C. Sewell, Fellow of Magdalen, and Barrister-at-Law, in 1839, in which the evils connected with it, several of which have plainly appeared within the last few days, are clearly pointed out.

A Statute which has for its object the al-

teration of the time of the commencement, &c., of Easter and Act Terms, the abolition of the short Whitsuntide Vacation, and the interruption to study consequent upon it, was promulgated on Tuesday afternoon, chiefly supported by the Rector of Exeter, who explained the principle on which the Statute was framed, and the reasons which influenced the Hebdomadal Council in bringing it before the University.

The funeral of the Rev. J. Baker, M.A., late Chaplain of Christ Church, and Head Master of the Cathedral School, who died on Wednesday the 14th inst., took place at St. Sepulchre's, on Saturday the 17th, at three o'clock. Mr. Baker was most highly respected in his College, and especially beloved by the boys of his School, by whom his loss will long be felt, as well as by the remaining members of the body to which he belonged. All the Chaplains of his own, as well as some of other Colleges, together with most of the resident Senior Students and both the Censors of Christ Church, and also the whole of his School, followed him to the grave, as a last mark of respect; the Rev. Dr. Jacobson, Canon of Christ Church, and Regius Professor of Divinity, being the officiating minister. There were also present many of his former pupils, as well as many of the servants of Christ Church, and others of the humbler class, who thus testified their attachment to the deceased.

The University Preachers for Sunday next, (Lady-day), are the Rev. H. Merriman, M.A., in the morning, in New College Chapel; and the Rev. C. Adams, M.A. (both of New College), at St. Mary's, in the afternoon.

ECCLESIASTICAL INTELLIGENCE.

THE CHURCH-RATE QUESTION.—According to the calculations of the *Nonconformist*, the total number of petitions presented in favour of the Church-Rate Abolition Bill, up to the 14th inst., was 298, with 26,916 signatures; while the number against the same Bill, up to the same date, was 4,064, with 136,028 signatures.

THE PROPOSED DIVISION OF THE SEE OF ROCHESTER.—On Friday evening, the 16th instant, Viscount Dungannon asked in the House of Lords whether, while the see of Rochester was still vacant, it was contemplated that the present diocese should undergo division, so as to establish a see of St. Albans. The Duke of Newcastle, on the part of the Government, replied that it was proposed to appoint a Commission to consider the case, and that whoever might be the new Bishop of Rochester, he would be placed in the see subject to any arrangements that the Government and Parliament might hereafter make. If we recollect right, it is now just about three years and a half ago since Bishop Monk died, and the clergy and laity of the diocese of Gloucester and Bristol petitioned Parliament for a severance of the two united sees, and Dr. Baring was accordingly appointed, subject to such arrangements as Government might afterwards make. Government, however, has done nothing in the matter, and we fear will hardly do much more in this case.

THE BISHOP OF BRECHIN.—Judgment in this case was delivered at Edinburgh on the 15th inst., and the result is that the College of Bishops, finding that there has been in the teaching of the respondent something "to a certain extent inconsistent" with the articles and formularies of the Church, "do solemnly admonish and in all brotherly love entreat the Bishop of Brechin to be more careful for the future, so that no fresh occasion may be given for trouble and offence."

CAMBRIDGE MIDDLE-CLASS EXAMINATIONS.—On Thursday, in last week, the grace for conferring the title of A. C. (Associate of Cambridge) upon the successful senior candidate in the middle-class examinations, was rejected by a majority of 69 to 33.

LITERATURE IN GREENLAND.—A German journal mentions the fact of a printing-office and lithographic establishment having been recently formed in Greenland. The first work published by it has just made its appearance. It consists of a number of legends printed in the Greenland language, with a Danish translation, and it is embellished with twelve engravings on wood executed by a native. It contains also eight national songs, with words and music, and "altogether forms a work as interesting as it is original."

SIX DAYS FROM CALCUTTA.—A message, dated Calcutta, March 10th, has traversed the continent of India to Kurrachee, reached Malta by steamer at 8 p.m. on the 15th, and was received at Lloyd's at 8.22 a.m. on Friday the 16th. We must remember that there is still a deficient link in the Telegraph, viz., between Alexandria and Malta; when that is supplied, it is calculated that we in London may have news from Calcutta in less than two days.

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
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THREADNEEDLE STREET, E.C.

Policies issued by this Society, NOW, OR BEFORE MIDSUMMER, 1860, WILL PARTICIPATE IN FOUR-FIFTHS, OR 80 PER CENT., OF THE PROFITS AT THE NEXT DISTRIBUTION IN JANUARY, 1861.

Profits divided at intervals of Five Years.

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BENNETT'S WATCHES, 65 and 64,
Chesapeake, in gold and silver, in great variety, of every
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Free and safe per post.

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The Pale Newfoundland, pure and tasteless, the Light Brown, cheaper and of good quality. The demand for these Oils, most highly recommended for their medicinal properties has so greatly increased, that Mr. Keating, being desirous to bring them within the reach of all classes, now imports direct, the Pale from Newfoundland, and the Brown from the Norwegian Islands. The Pale may be had in Half-pints, 1s. 6d.; Pints, 2s. 6d.; Quarts, 4s. 6d. The Light Brown, in Pints, 1s. 8d.; Quarts, 3s. At 79, St. Paul's Churchyard.

SILKS EXTRAORDINARY CHEAP.—

NEW SPRING GOODS AT HALF PRICE.—Immediate and unreserved Sale of the Spring and Summer Stock of Ellis, Sandeman, and Rogiere, which has been kept in the bonded warehouses waiting the Government arrangement consequent on the ratification of the Commercial Treaty with France, and has now been cleared under the New Tariff, duty free. This reduction, together with the enormous discount, amounting no less than 54½ per cent. from cost price, at which the whole stock was purchased by Messrs. AMOTT BROTHERS & CO., 61 and 62, St. Paul's Churchyard, will ensure to every purchaser the unusual advantage of the real value of One Sovereign for 6s. 6d. The entire stock of the above bankrupts, consisting of silks, hawls, mantles, dress fabrics, mohairs, reps, droguets, gloves, hosiery, lace, ribbons, jewellery, ornaments, &c., together with an immense stock of Irish linens, sheetings, towellings, long cloths, prints, flannels, petticoats, a portion of which have been cut from the looms to facilitate the realisation of the estate by the Assignees, will be submitted on MONDAY and the three following days, without reserve, at 61 and 62, St. Paul's Churchyard. Large consumers, hotel proprietors, and others, will save 13s. 6d. in the pound by purchasing from the following lots. Thus every customer for 6s. 6d. realising the net cost worth of One Sovereign: Black Silks Catalogue, Duty Free and Discount off.—200 pieces black gros de Naples, 2s. 4½d. per yard, well worth 3s. 6d. 110 pieces double twisted, glossy and warranted pure, 2s. 6½d. per yard, worth 4s. 4d. 55 pieces treble ducape, endless in wear, 2s. 9½d. worth 4s. 6d. per yard. 200 dress lengths, 12 yards for 1 guinea, worth double. Several hundred robes in rich glace ducape, very stout and handsome, 11. 5s. 6d., warranted value 50s. 547 magnificent black Lyons glace robes, fast dyed, cost bankrupts 32. 3s., will be cleared out at 14 guineas. A large parcel of pure Italian floss silk robes, stout, rich, and exceedingly handsome, are all marked 22. the long robe of 12 ells; these goods are cheap at 4 guineas. 47 pieces of the richest French glace silks, of unequalled brightness and lustre, thick, full, and soft, warranted not to split, 3s. 6d. per yard, worth 7s. 6d. 190 dress pieces of rich black moire antiques, warranted all pure silk, cost bankrupts 32. 10s., have been marked the low prices of 2l. 15s. 6d. for nine yards, double width. 10 pieces rich broadened ditto, 3½ guineas the full robe, are worthy of special notice. A large lot of black silk flouncings with trimmings complete, with Bayadere satin stripes, handsome and good, are all marked 11. 5s. 6d.; these are decided bargains. 500 rich broad flounced silk robes, variously rich in detail, cost bankrupts 4l. will be cleared at 2½ guineas. 310 richest broche bar, and figured two flounced robes, down in the catalogue at 90s., for 3 guineas. Several hundred superb and costly black silk robes, various, suited to ladies of rank, will be sold for 4 guineas each, worth from 8 to 12 guineas. Coloured and other Silks. Duty free and Discount off.—200 dresses, small fancy checked silks, 19s. 11d. the robe, original cost 2l. 30 pieces superior Piccolomini bars, all at 1l. 4s. 6d., worth 50s. 1,500 plain glace, broche, plaid, chevre, French reps, and other silks various, have been marked at 2l. the full robe; these goods could not be bought in the usual course of business under 5l. A grand selection in Paris fancy silks, such as point de Soies, gros de Naples, glace, chevre, flounced silks, moire antiques, and other robes, the newest styles and colours, rich qualities, in excellent taste and condition, cost 6l., may be picked from at 2l. 15s. 6d. 400 evening and dinner silks, various, estimated 3l. 10s. reduced to 1l. 15s. 6d., for 12 ells. A large lot of rich reps, taffetas, in bright colours, marked 11. 15s. 6d., are worth double. Superb Lyons broadened silk robes, all colours, in the purest and most graceful arrangements, down in the catalogue at 7l., may be had at 3½ guineas. Real Irish poplins, in the richest tartan and fancy plaids, original price 4l., reduced to 2l. 5s. 110 rich moire antique of best quality, the water magnificently defined, colours perfection, at 3½ guineas the full robe; these superb productions are only occasionally to be obtained even at the highest prices. A considerable parcel of check glace silks, suitable for evening wear, bright and glossy, 1s. 6½d. per yard. 500 garment silks, in checked, striped, and diagonal patterns, cost bankrupts 4s., for One Sovereign the robe. 300 pieces, 1s. 11½d. per yard, wide width, worth 2l. the robe. 94 pieces of handsome silk reps, treble shaded glace Levantine silks all at 2s. 6½d. per yard, estimated value 3s. 2d. 140 dresses in the new rille stripes, 11. 3s. 6d. the robe, worth 2l. 5s. 54 pieces of rich silk droguets, 1½ guinea the long robe of 12 ells, really worth 70s. 210 diagonal gros d'Afrique, 2 guineas, worth at least 90s. 810 new Paris shapes, in glace silks, mantles, duty free, worth 5l. each, are all marked 1l. 1s. 570 French mantles of exquisite taste and very rich in quality, have been marked 14 guineas each, many amongst them containing 12 yards of wide width glace, and are really worth 4l. to 5l. The superb and costly Stock in Trade of a general Mourning Establishment at half-price. Patterns post free.—Messrs. AMOTT BROTHERS & CO., 61 and 62, St. Paul's Churchyard, London.

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GLENFIELD PATENT STARCH is the only Starch used in her Majesty's Laundry, and as some unprincipled parties are now making and offering for sale an imitation of the Glenfield Starch, we hereby caution all our customers to be careful, when purchasing, to see that the word GLENFIELD is on each packet, to copy which is felony.

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Statistics show that 50,000 persons annually fall victims to Pulmonary Disorders, including Consumption, Diseases of the Chest, and the Respiratory Organs. Prevention is at all times better than cure; therefore, prepared during the wet and wintry season, with a supply of KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES. Sold in Boxes, 1s. 1½d., and Tins, 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 10s. 6d. each, by THOMAS KEATING, Chemist, &c., 79, St. Paul's Churchyard. Retail by all Druggists, &c.

ARTISTS' GENERAL BENEVOLENT
INSTITUTION,

FOR THE RELIEF OF DECAYED ARTISTS, THEIR
WIDOWS, AND ORPHANS.

Instituted 1814. Incorporated by Royal Charter 1842.

Under the Immediate Protection of Her Most Excellent Majesty THE QUEEN.

PATRON—His Royal Highness the PRINCE CONSORT, K.G.

PRESIDENT—SIR CHARLES LOCKE EASTLAKE, P.R.A.

The Nobility, Friends, and Subscribers are respectfully informed that the FORTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY FESTIVAL will be celebrated in FREEMASONS' HALL, on SATURDAY, the 31st instant.

The Right Hon. W. E. GLADSTONE, M.P., in the Chair.

STEWARDS.

William E. Bates, Esq.,
Saml. Cartwright, jun., Esq.,
Frederick P. Cockerell, Esq.,
J. Smollett Donaldson, Esq.,
James Dowling, Esq.,
William Gale, Esq.,
William Grapel, Esq.,
Baydell Graves, Esq.,
R. Palmer Harding, Esq.,
James Lahee, Esq.,
Charles George Lewis, Esq.,
John Murray, Esq.,
Geo. Bernard O'Neill, Esq.,
James Nicholson, Esq.,
James Parker, Esq.,
W. Frederick Pollock, Esq.,
Sydney Smirke, Esq., V.P.,
Alfred Seymour, Esq.,
Edward Sterling, Esq.,
Calvert Toulmin, Esq.

Dinner on Table at Six precisely. The Musical arrangements under the direction of Mr. Land, assisted by the London Glee and Madrigal Union.

Tickets, £1 1s. each, to be had of the Stewards; of Henry Wyndham Phillips, Esq., Honorary Secretary, 3, George Street, Hanover Square, W.; and of the Assistant Secretary, 50, Bernard Street, Russell Square.

W. J. ROPER, Assistant Secretary.

INFANT NURSERY, BROMPTON,
CHATHAM.

The object of the above Institution is to receive and maintain the Infant Children of Soldiers and Sailors during the day, and thus afford an opportunity to the Mothers to assist in supporting themselves.

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H.R.H. THE DUCHESS OF CAMBRIDGE.

VICE-PATRONESSES.

The Duchess of Roxburgh. Lady Jones, Crammer Hall,
The Countess of Darley. Fakenham.
The Dowry Countess of Win- Lady Bingham, Heathfield
chelsea and Nottingham. Lodge, Ringwood.
Lady Stapleton, Mereworth. Lady Smith, Hyde Park Sq.
Mrs. William Angerstein.

COMMITTEE.

Mrs. Bradford. Mrs. Lang.
Mrs. Connelly. Mrs. Lovell.
Mrs. Cooke. Mrs. Parke.
Mrs. Ellis. Mrs. Newton Phillips.
Mrs. Easken. Mrs. Pope.
Mrs. Allen Fielding. Mrs. Roney.
Mrs. Fincham. Mrs. Sandham.
Mrs. Goldsmith. Mrs. Schaw.
Mrs. C. Green. Mrs. M. Williams.
Mrs. Jenkins. Mrs. Alfred Wright.

TREASURER.

Mrs. Fowlett Bingham.

HON. MED. OFFICER. HON. SECRETARY.

H. Weeks, Esq. Rev. Daniel Cooke.

This Institution was opened in January last; the Committee have, therefore, had abundant opportunity of testing its usefulness, and they are now thankful to be able to report to those friends who have already contributed to its support, that it has succeeded beyond their most sanguine expectations.

Since its opening, above EIGHTY INFANTS, of from two months to four years of age, have been received into the Nursery, which is open daily, from half-past six in the morning until seven o'clock in the evening, Saturdays and Sundays excepted. A Matron and three assistants are in charge of the infants, whilst the mothers have been brought under the notice of the Committee, provided with suitable employment, and thus put in a way of contributing to their own support.

As stated by His ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE, in his opening remarks at the meeting held at Willis's Rooms (on behalf of the Central Association), February 10th, 1858:—

"The object in view is not to encourage sloth and idleness, not to say to the families of Soldiers, 'You have nothing to do, you need take no care of yourselves, you needn't look to your conduct, or to the mode in which you are to gain a livelihood;' but the object will be to encourage the honest and hard-working, to obtain employment for such as are in a position to work for their living, and to send the children of the Association to school."

The improved condition and appearance of the children who have been received into the Nursery is most gratifying; with additional means, your Committee hope to extend its usefulness; they therefore commend it to the generous sympathy of all who are interested in the welfare of our brave Soldiers and Sailors, firmly believing that they will cheerfully contribute to the support of an Institution which seeks to benefit their Infant Children, a larger proportion of whom die in infancy than amongst any other class, chiefly, it is to be feared, from the want of proper care and nourishment.

EXECUTORS, ADMINISTRATORS,

WIDOWS AND OTHERS, having Residuary Accounts to pass, or Valuations for Probate or Legacy Duty made, may save much time and expense on application to Messrs. BRADBERRY and Co., Licensed Valuers for Administration, &c., 3, Dean's Court, Doctors' Commons, E.C.

FRIEND OF THE CLERGY CORPORATION.

4, ST. MARTIN'S PLACE, CHARING CROSS, W.C.

The Committee of the Friend of the Clergy Corporation beg the careful attention of their Friends and Subscribers to the following Statements and Correspondence with reference to certain charges as to the management of the affairs of the Corporation, which have been, as they submit, most unjustly made against them.

THE RIGHT HONORABLE AND RIGHT REVEREND THE LORD BISHOP OF LONDON having, in December last, forwarded to the Committee of this Corporation a letter received by his Lordship from a Mrs. Batchelor, of Wells, Somerset, containing statements calculated to lead to most erroneous impressions as to the management and progress of this Corporation; and the Committee knowing that similar misstatements were forwarded to the Right Hon. Lord Lyttelton. In the year 1859; and having also good reason to believe that, for some years past, many of the Subscribers have been circled by the same lady, in a manner tending greatly to injure the Charity; and also believing that the public reference in the *Times*, of the 21st of January last, to the losses sustained by the Corporation in the year 1854; and the remarks by a Correspondent ("S. G. O.") in that paper on the general management, were prompted by similar misrepresentations, the Committee consider it necessary to put the Subscribers and the public in possession of the following facts.

Upon Lord Lyttelton's communicating to the Committee in 1858, the statement which had been made to him, a Special Sub-Committee of investigation was formed, who, after a most careful examination, prepared a Report and comparative Analysis of the expenditure of this Corporation, with that of some of the leading Charities in London, the result of which was stated in the following terms:—

"With a view, however, to ascertain whether the working expenses of this Corporation were greater than those of other Societies of a similar character, the Sub-Committee have obtained the published Reports in various years of several Societies; and on comparing the working expenses of those Societies with those of this Corporation, the Sub-Committee have found that so far from this Corporation being open to the charge now made, the comparison tells, in the opinion of the Sub-Committee, greatly in favour of this Corporation; and they cannot but congratulate the Corporation on the result, which shows that as compared with other Societies of much longer standing, this Corporation is conducted actually at quite as cheap, and in some instances—considering the relative ages of the Societies—at a cheaper rate than those with which it has been compared."

Upon such Report of the Sub-Committee, together with the books, accounts, documents, and other data on which that Report was founded, being submitted to Lord Lyttelton, he was pleased to express his entire satisfaction with the proceedings of the Corporation; and stated his intention, if again addressed on the subject by Mrs. Batchelor, to refer her to such Report as a sufficient answer to her statements.

The Committee have also the gratification to state that the Lord Bishop of London received a Deputation appointed to wait on him with reference to this matter; and after hearing their explanations and refutation of the statements contained in Mrs. Batchelor's letter to his Lordship, he likewise was pleased to express his confidence in the management and progress of the Corporation, and to say that he would, in accordance with his previously expressed intention, preach the Anniversary Sermon on Sunday the 18th of March, at Eaton Chapel, Eaton Square.

The following are the remarks which appeared in a letter from a correspondent, ("S. G. O."), in the *Times* of the 21st of January last. After taking certain objections to the balance-sheet of the Trinitarian Bible Society for 1859, he proceeds to say:—

"The 'Friend of the Clergy Corporation' was founded in 1850; it gives pensions, not less than £30 or more than £40 to the widows and orphan unmarried daughters of Clergymen of the Established Church; it helps necessitous Clergy. The programme of its Patrons, Committee, Officers, &c., occupies nearly four pages; it is hardly possible to conceive a more imposing array, 'the type,' worthy of the names. With such a staff, and such 'rules' as the report affords, I should have expected (it is in its tenth year) this Corporation to be very sound in wind and limb. Alas! I look over an abstract from its Reports, and I soon find it has been subject to the same disease which weakens so many a Corporation. In 1855 there is the 'mark of the beast'—the vaccination scar to which so many Societies expose themselves, I conclude, to keep off some other evil. 'Deficiency by the late Secretary, £4552 11s. 7d.' In this same year the Festival cost—£. s. d. is charged—£197 17s. 6d.; in 1856, Festival, £291 17s. 6d."

"In the Report for this year, or rather 1859, the donations and subscriptions are £3383 8s. 6d. The expenses are £1081 7s. 2d. And this is in the teeth of the fact that the income is on the decrease. It is all very well to plead the success of 'Festivals.' I doubt whether they can be depended upon: certainly, because by this tavern pressure you can now and then raise, with a Duke in the chair, £300, it is no reason why such an immoderate percentage of the receipts should go in management. In the year 1854, there was an extra item—quite a curiosity—literally a 'feast' instead of a 'fast.' 'By postponement of meeting by reason of a public fast,' £130 8s. 4d. I may, perhaps, by the way, be here excused for noticing an item in the Church Missionary Report for this year. *Incidental expenses*—charges at Exeter Hall, on occasion of the fifty-ninth Anniversary and sundries, £374 7s. 8d.; Between this cost for an Anniversary, and that of the Friend of the Clergy for not having a Festival, I own I am in a fix for any possible or probable explanation. I should have conceived that the dinner not eaten might have cost less. I can't conceive how the 'Anniversary' cost £374 7s. 8d., unless, professedly not an eating affair, a good deal was eaten."

"To return to the 'Friend of the Clergy.' It has four 'General Auditors,' three Special Auditors, whose duty it is to audit the accounts under 'the special object' of the Cor-

poration. Of the four, three are members of the 'Committee,' the other is a 'Trustee'; of the 'Specials,' one is a Physician, being also on the Committee, the second is also on the Committee, the third is the 'Solicitor' to the Corporation, who certainly has work found him, for in 1853 he was paid £126 14s. 2d., the next year £197 2s. 4d., in 1855 a high figure, ditto, 1857: this year a modest £10 10s. 3d. It is true there is a Professional Auditor and Accountant; but, although his name is attached beneath those of two 'General Auditors' to the balance-sheet, I do not see any payment charged on his account before or since the years 1856-57, when there is presumptive evidence that he was employed 'to right' the Corporation on the discovery of the deficiency 'by the late Secretary.'

"I am happy to say that eighty-eight ladies do receive pensions. I am told, on good authority, that there are as many as one hundred and twenty-eight trying to obtain the 'aid,' of whom, at least one has tried for the twentieth time. I will only add my belief that this excellent charity needs a far more vigilant attention to its management, less waste in expenses of its funds, and a more satisfactory audit of its accounts. It clearly might do more good at less cost."

Having made this attack upon the Friend of the Clergy Corporation, S. G. O. then concludes with strictures upon the Report of the British and Foreign Bible Society.

In a leading article of the *Times* of the same date it was also observed:—

"There are those, we have no doubt, who can explain satisfactorily how the 'postponement' of an Anniversary meeting is an expense to the Friend of the Clergy Corporation of £130; and the celebration of an Anniversary meeting costs the Church Missionary Society £374; who are able to prove that the Solicitor to the first-named Corporation is a proper and suitable member of its special 'board of auditors,' who can account for the expenses, &c., of the Trinitarian Bible Society, and who can see in the annual £10,000, which the British and Foreign Bible Society spends in the one article of salaries, only a proof of the economy and wisdom of that body. But, though explanations may be plausible and ingenious, it is certainly awkward to have so much to explain, and to have allowed unfavourable appearances to grow to such a height."

On the 23rd of January the Committee forwarded the following reply to the editor of the *Times*. It has not been allowed to appear in that paper. Other and leading portions of the press have, however, inserted it. It is as follows:—

"To the Editor of the *Times*."

"SIR,—In reply to the remarks made by your correspondent 'S. G. O.' on the 21st inst. on the financial management of the Friend of the Clergy Corporation, the Committee beg to offer the following observations:—The Corporation was founded by Mr. Aldrich in December, 1849. Under the original constitution, he, as the founder, was made Secretary and one of the Trustees. From the implicit confidence placed by the then Committee in him, he was enabled to defraud the Corporation to a very considerable amount. He absconded. Immediate steps were taken to apprehend him, but he escaped from the country. The Right Hon. Lord St. Leonards and Lord Lyttelton made a searching investigation into the affairs of the Corporation, and, acting under the valuable advice of the former nobleman, the Committee adopted the plan of management suggested by him, which has since been strictly followed."

"A Finance Committee meet monthly, who audit and check every item of receipt and expenditure made during the month. At the end of the year, the whole of the accounts are strictly examined by a paid Professional Auditor, who first goes through every item by himself, and subsequently scrutinises them together with the unpaid Auditors, who may or may not be members of the Corporation. The Secretary gives security for £1,000, the Collector for £100. Every cheque is signed by the Chairman of the Committee, one of the Honorary Secretaries, the Solicitor, and the paid Secretary. These are some of the means by which the Committee have endeavoured to secure the interests of the Corporation."

"A reference to the balance-sheets since 1856-7 will show that they have been prepared and signed by the paid Professional Auditor. His payment has, perhaps unwisely, been included under the item of office expenses. The Committee have, in fact, since the discovery of the losses in 1855, adopted these checks upon extravagant expenditure and defalcation which have been advocated by several of your correspondents."

"With respect to the items alluded to by 'S. G. O.' the Committee beg to state that, owing to the manner in which the accounts were kept by Mr. Aldrich, they are unable to show the actual amount received from the Festival charged in 1855 at £197 17s. 6d. The Festival in 1856, which cost £291 17s. 6d., produced a return of £710 2s. 6d., leaving a balance in favour of the Corporation of £418 4s. 8d."

"The proportion of the expenses of management to the income received in 1859 in order to be fairly stated, requires that the sum of £580 18s. 9d. received from sermons, and of £289 7s. from the Festival, should be added to the amount of subscriptions and donations of £3383 8s. 6d. mentioned by 'S. G. O.'; thus making an income derived from voluntary contributions of £4253 14s. 3d., against an expenditure of £1081 7s. 2d. The working of the Corporation cost therefore about 25 per cent. of such income. This, which is found by most Charitable Societies, so far as their income is derived from voluntary contributions, to be the actual expenditure necessary to secure the support of the benevolent public, has caused the Committee considerable anxiety. So far, however, from the income of the Corporation being, as stated by 'S. G. O.', on the decrease, the Committee have the gratification to state that since the year 1857 it has been steadily on the increase."

"There is a considerable doubt in the minds of many persons as to the advisability of double dinners for Charities. Whilst, however, they are found not only to add to the income, but also to secure the services of some of the most eminent noblemen and statesmen in the country, the Committee feel that if they were to discontinue them an injury would be inflicted on the welfare of the Corporation. They have to regard not only the income derivable from a public

dinner, but the acknowledged benefit received by the publicity thereby secured."

"The expenditure of £130 8s. 4d., for the postponement of the Festival in 1854, referred to by 'S. G. O.', arose from the fact of the day for which it had been fixed, being appointed as a day of public humiliation, after all the expenses of printing and advertising, &c., had been incurred. This rendered fresh advertisements, postages, printing, &c., necessary. In point of fact, the whole work had to be done over again."

"The Solicitor's bills of 1853 and 1854 were increased the absolutely necessary expenses of obtaining a charter of incorporation, the fees to the Home Office and Attorney-General alone amounting to £117 17s. 6d. The Solicitor's bills for the years 1855, 1856, and 1857, amount altogether to only £90 5s. 6d., and are composed chiefly of charges incurred in consequence of the bankruptcy of Sir John Dean Paul, one of the original Trustees, the appointment of new Trustees, and other unavoidable business."

"The Special Fund relates only to pecuniary assistance rendered to poor clergymen and their families. This is the only portion of the accounts which has ever been audited by the Solicitor. The Auditors of the Special Fund have nothing whatever to do with the general account and expenditure of the Corporation, and, consequently, the Solicitor, as one of such Auditors, can never audit any account whatever in which he has any personal interest."

"The Committee desire to thank 'S. G. O.' for the acknowledgment of his belief that the Friend of the Clergy Corporation is 'an excellent Charity.' They have only one desire—to do the most good they can at the least possible cost; and they will be happy to receive any suggestions from 'S. G. O.' whereby the expenditure of the Corporation may be diminished without loss to its funds."

"They also take this opportunity of stating that the books of the Corporation are at all times open to the inspection of any member, and that the Secretary is directed to give every information with reference to the working and principles of management."

"In conclusion, the Committee may state their great regret that 'S. G. O.' did not take adequate means to obtain full and complete information—which he does not appear to have done—previously to his making the charges contained in his letter."

"Signed, by order of the Committee,
J. C. COLQUHOUN, Chairman of the day,
J. E. COX, M.A., Hon.
J. N. GOREN, M.A., Secretaries.

4, St. Martin's Place, Trafalgar Square, W.C.
Jan. 23, 1860."

The Committee beg to offer to all Subscribers every facility for investigating the management and accounts of the Society. They earnestly hope that no *ex-parte* statements will be permitted to injure a Corporation which now affords relief to ninety-two pensioners. These ladies are almost entirely dependent on it for their maintenance. The same generous support hitherto given, if continued, will not only secure the income of these pensioners, but enable the Society to add extensively to their number."

A. J. RAM, M.A., Chairman of the Committee.
J. E. COX, M.A., F.S.A., Hon.
J. N. GOREN, M.A., Secretaries.
G. M. BOYES, Professional Auditor and Accountant.
H. BRAMALL, Secretary.
January 30, 1860.

S. W. SILVER AND CO.'S OUTFITTING

WAREHOUSES, 66 and 67, CORNHILL, E.C.—OUTFITS for Australia, India, and China, for Naval and Military Officers, Cadets, Midshipmen, and Civilians; clothing for gentlemen's home use, viz., Naval and Military uniforms, and civilian dress of the best material and workmanship; shirts, hosiery, gloves, &c.; ladies' outfits; furniture for camp, barrack, cabin, and colonial use, embracing every variety of cabinet work, canteens, trunks, portmanteaus, &c., suited to all climates.

Manufactory, Silvertown (opposite H.M. Dockyard), Woolwich.

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REGULATOR (Geyelin's patent), the only one in the world by which the flame from Argand, Fish-tail, and other, Burners remains invariable under all variations of pressure, and the cost of each light is less than One Farthing per hour. Can be fixed horizontal, close to, or distant from the Burner, is ornamental, simple in construction, consisting of a double chamber, the inner perforated, covered with a diaphragm, giving action to a spherical valve. Price 3s. each, one sent on receipt of 3s. 6d. in postage stamps.

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MESSRS. SMITH, ELDER & CO'S NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE,

No 4, (for APRIL, 1860),

WILL BE PUBLISHED ON WEDNESDAY, THE 28TH INSTANT.

CONTENTS:

1. Lovel the Widower (with an Illustration).
Chapter IV.—A Black Sheep.
2. Colour Blindness.
3. Spring. By Thomas Hood.
4. Inside Canton.
5. William Hogarth: Painter, Engraver, and Philosopher.
Essays on the Man, the Work, and the Time. III. A
Long Ladder, and Hard to Climb.
6. Studies in Animal Life.
Chapter IV.—An extinct animal recognized by its tooth:

how came this to be possible?—The task of classification—Artificial and natural methods—Linnaeus and his baptism of the animal kingdom: his scheme of classification—What is there underlying all true classification?—The chief groups—What is a species?—Re-statement of the question respecting the fixity or variability of species—The two hypotheses—Illustration drawn from the Romance languages—Caution to disputants.

7. Strangers Yet! By R. Monckton Milnes.

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